



"Happy New Year, fish!"



"Proud, darling? Chateaubriand, fresh arugula, runny Brie, a ballerina, the Stocktons, and the Brazilian correspondent of the New York 'Times'!"



"If there's something else you'd rather be doing, dear, please go ahead. I doubt that Pat feels obliged to sit and watch with Dick."



"Philsie, this is M.J. I hate like hell to bother you while you're on vacation, but something has come up."



*"Goodbye, dear, and have a good time, if that's
what it's called nowadays."*



"Mao Tse-tung!"

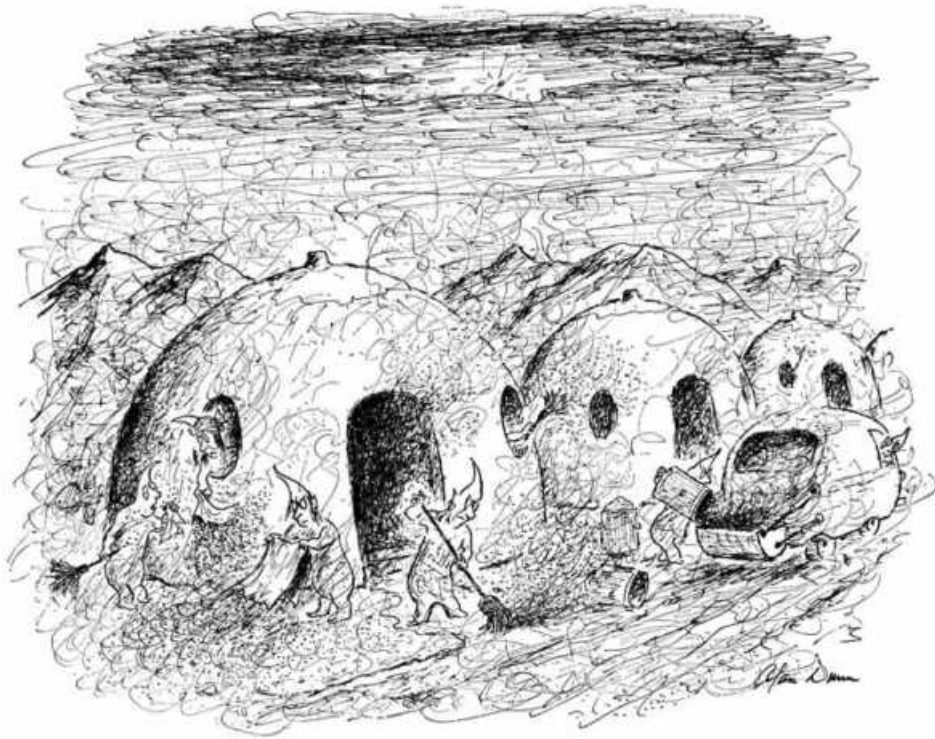


James Stevenson (1/1/1972)

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*"Every now and then, Ed gets sort of depressed
because he's, you know, a dentist."*







“Please, not just an autograph. I want it to say, ‘To Marge with love, from the author of this dirty book.’”



“He has charisma and absolutely nothing else. He’s bound to be a winner.”



“Speak!”

*“Fourscore and seven
years ago . . .”*



"I want it clearly understood that I am casting no aspersions on my wife's cooking. Heh heh, heh heh, heh heh, heh heh, heh heh heh, heh heh, heh heh, heh heh heh, heh heh, heh heh, heh heh . . ."

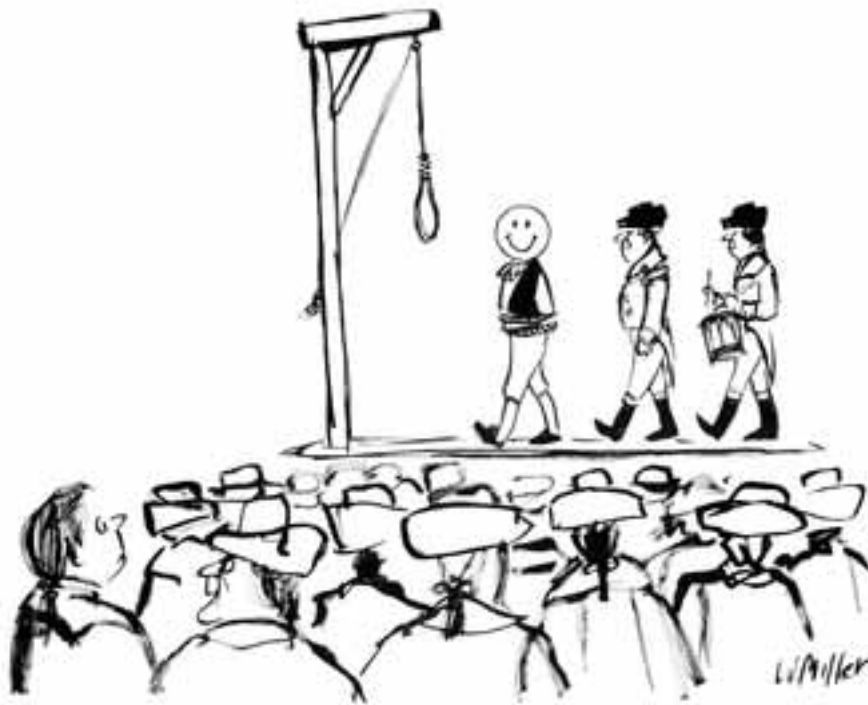




"Oh, you know how it is, Ann. Yesterday he was up $1\frac{1}{4}$, this morning he's down $3\frac{7}{8}$."



“And just what would Mom think if I ran you in for reckless driving?”



"Aye now, laddie, there be pluck!"



“I don’t understand why you’re so upset. If Lindsay gets to be President, you can still blame him for everything.”



“Chuck, what’s it when there are like two unknowns and the base pair are minus numbers and something and something?”



“Correction. What you should say is allegedly I have been drinking.”



"I'm a biggie in the world of finance. I'm even a big biggie. But, Janice, I'm a very lonesome biggie."



James Stevenson (1/8/1972)

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"This is it! Ralph Nader says everybody is to drop whatever they're doing and run like hell!"



*"Sure it's a damned inconvenience now. But when
it's published this bar will be famous."*



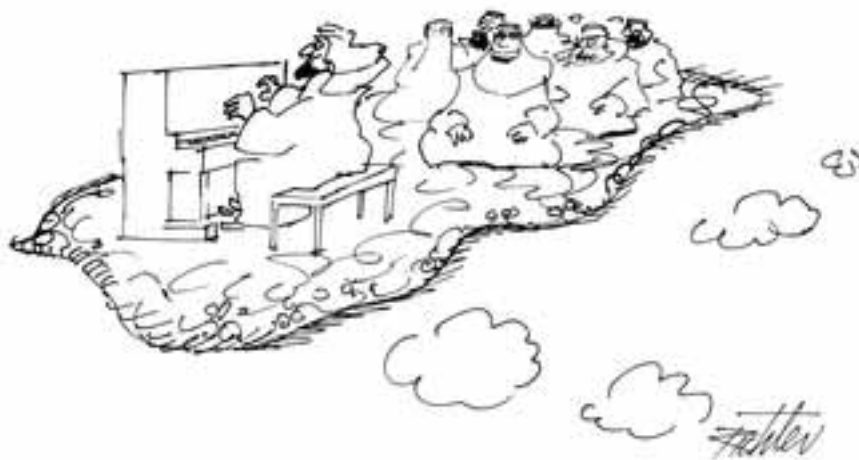
"I quack, therefore I am."



“For heaven’s sake, you’ll get your appropriation, General! But first we have to go through our deliberations, don’t we?”



"I never met a man I didn't like."





“Edgar! The doctor told you not to grow!”





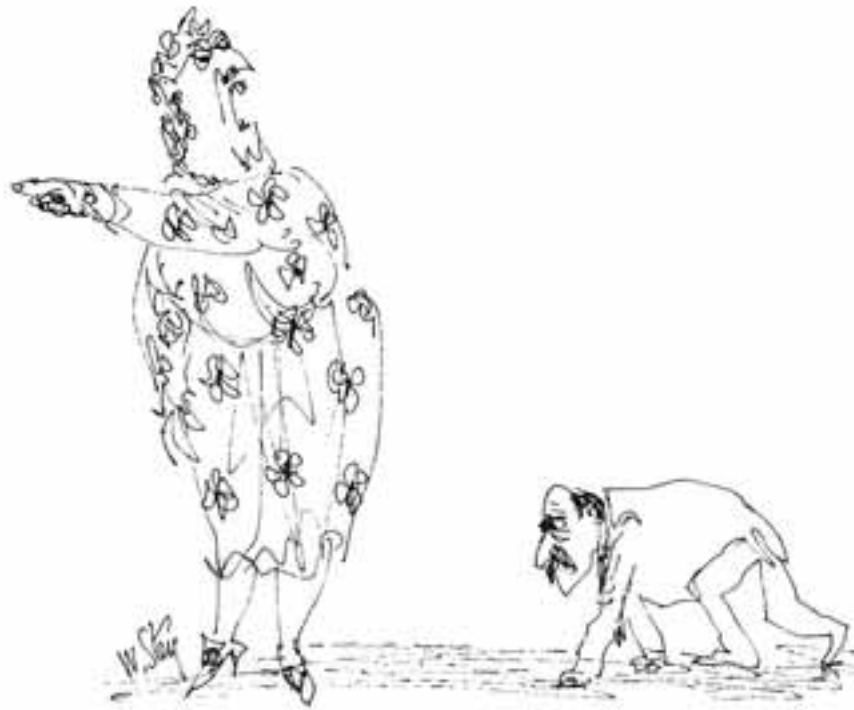
“And this, gentlemen, is Mr. Quodley, my immediate inferior.”



“Oh, Freddy! I just knew it would be like this!”



"How come you laugh only when the laugh track laughs?"





"Help! Police! Price violators!"



*“If you really can’t cope, how about Disney World
until Phase Two blows over?”*







“Where’s all that prejudicial pre-trial publicity you promised me?”



“McNally residence. I’m sorry, no calls accepted until half time.”



"I'm afraid we're swimming against the tide. If they said 'Get Lost' or 'Drop Dead' or something, they'd go like hot cakes."



*"I'd hate to tell you how much I'm going to have
to render unto Caesar this year."*

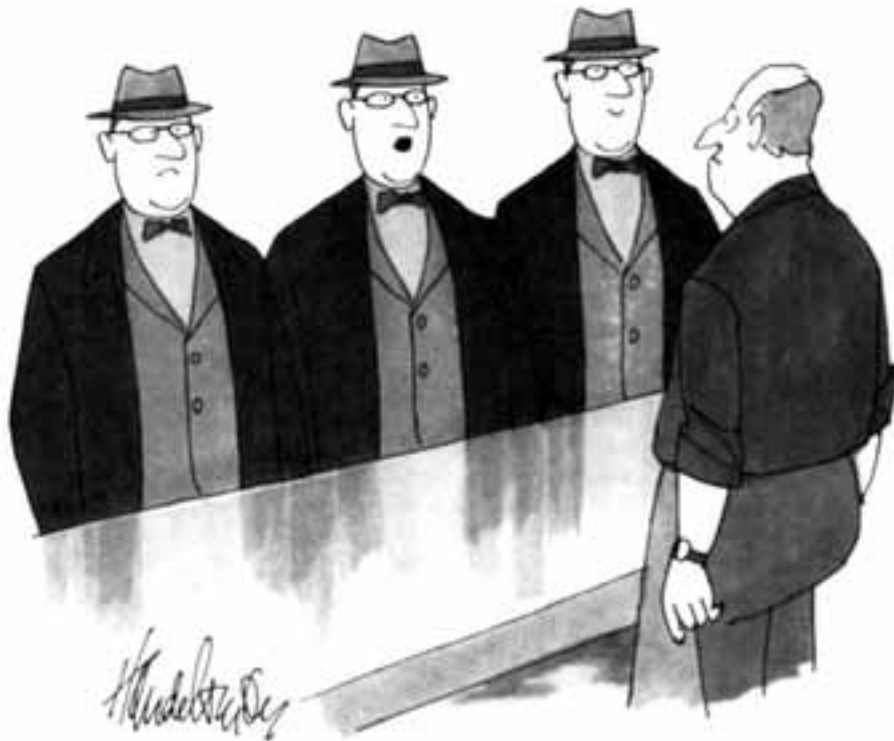


*"Maybe you're descended from a lemur, but I'm
not descended from any lemur!"*



*"Happy birthday, Daddy-o. Though your ruling days are through,
we keep trying to forgive you, for you know not what you do."*





*“Double Scotches for me and my super-ego, and a glass
of water for my id, which is driving.”*



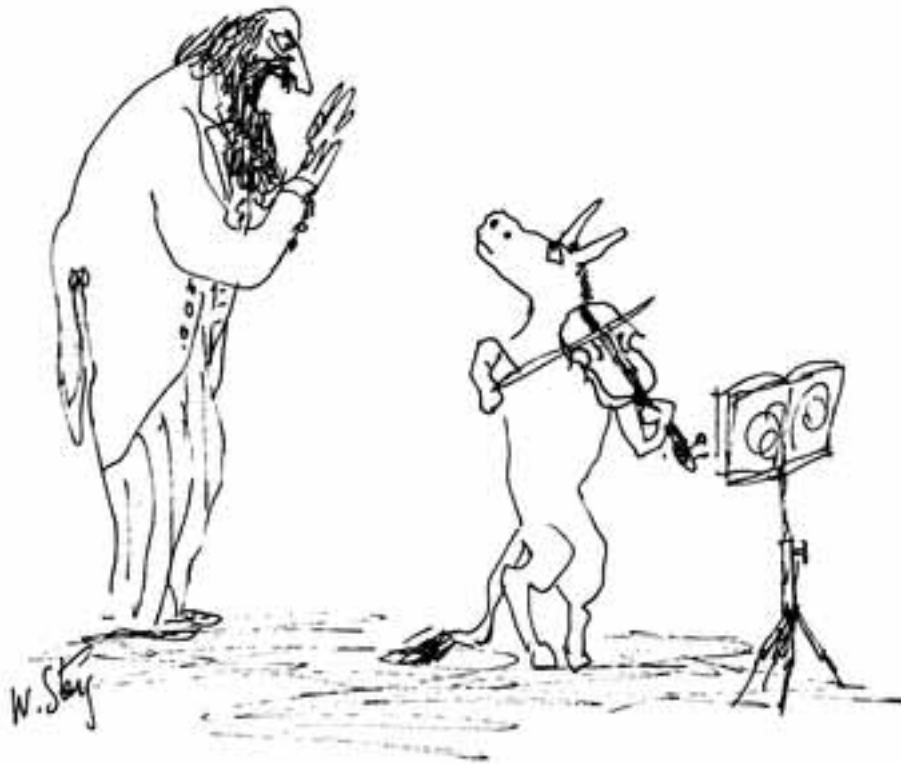
“That fine line between gracious attendance and fawning obsequiousness—tell me, sir, how close did I come?”



*“Yeah, you can quote me as a company spokesman
and him as a reliable source.”*



“Saints alive, Clancy! Am I seeing things?”





*"I've given you the best years of my life—1938,
1951, and 1963, respectively."*



“How about it, pal? Help send a bobsled team to the Winter Olympics.”



"I happen not to be shouting. I happen to be talking from my diaphragm."



“It’s an Amalgamated Fund Appeal for the United Nations, the Democratic Party, Penn Central, Columbia University, the Catholic Church, Governor Rockefeller, and City Hall—to name a few.”



“What’s so big about Harold Pinter? Our life was full of pregnant pauses long before he came along.”



“Do you call this Kushi-Katsu?”



*"Please, God, let this be the cleanser that gets the dirt
all other cleansers leave behind."*



*"We put a tap on his phone, but so far he hasn't
even been able to get a dial tone."*





“Gosh, fellows, isn’t there something you’d like to ask me?”



“Good King Wences—what?”



"I'd damn well rather be an endangered species than a ridiculous one."



"I'd love to have heard his acceptance speech."



“Four o’clock, dear. ‘Sesame Street.’”



*"But gosh, Ursula, together we'd be exactly what every
major advertiser is trying to reach."*



“‘What is art,’ Harry? Why do you ask? You’re an accountant.”





*“Goodness’ sake! It was right on the table! If it had been
a snake, it would have bit you!”*



*"If it please Your Honor, I would like to point out again that
I am not the defendant but the defendant's counsel."*



*“Anything more, O Master, would be in violation
of the President’s guidelines.”*





"If I'd lived back then, I would have signed it, too."





"The air I breathe is filthy, my food is poisoned, my automobile is a gas-guzzling behemoth, my school taxes have doubled, the Internal Revenue Service plans to take the fillings out of my teeth, my wife is fifty-three and pregnant, my dog bit a lawyer's kid, my son steals, my mother-in-law is a Communist, my daughter ran off with a fink, and now you tell me that if I don't back up and let you have the right-of-way I'll be in trouble."

LITERARY FOOTNOTE (1 OF 2)

LITERARY FOOTNOTE

(Proust)...frequently...
had tantrums in which
he...crushed his friends'
hats...

William H. Gass,
N.Y. Times Book Review



DES EXEMPLES PRASTIQUES 1905

M. Jean-Louis Pleyle



Avant



Après

le Comte Longet-Champon



Avant



Après

duc de Bombaccarat



Avant



Après



APRÈS LA GRANDE SOIRÉE, LES
AMIS TRISTES RENTRENT
CHEZ EUX.

LES SONS DE PARIS, 1898



(Après Pissarro)

LITERARY FOOTNOTE (2 OF 2)



2.
a) le chapeau
d'un ami avec
des possibilités
magnifiques...



3) --une remarque
casuelle--

Où MARCEL, MON AMI,
N'IMPORTE QUEL AUTEUR
PEUT ÉCRIRE AVEC
SENSIBILITÉ... LA
CHOSE DIFFICILE
C'EST ÉCRIRE UNE
HISTOIRE ÉPATANTE!



4) ...démolissement!

TREPIDATION DANS LE MONDE LITTÉRAIRE



HENRY JAMES avec son
dachshund MAX, 1900
(notez le chapeau de golf)



ANDRÉ GIDE 1904
(chapeau de feutre)



GERTRUDE STEIN 1914
(Elle est allée à Venise pour
porter son chapeau nouveau)

NEVER AN APOLOGY.....



chapeau de fer
porté par un ami
sympathique.

marcel - pourquoi avez-
vous écrasé mon chapeau
la semaine dernière?

JE NE M'EN
SOUVIENS PLUS...
...JE NE SUIS PAS À
LA RECHERCHE
DU TEMPS PERDU!

—JAMES STEVENSON





*“The office phoned. Your employees have
made up a pool on your temperature.”*



“Heminway, I think I speak for the rest of Maturity Village when I say I wish to hell you’d stop saying ‘By cracky.’”



“How would you feel if they bused you clear across town to another bar?”



“According to Miss Spingarn, sex isn’t just for the purpose of propagating the species. It’s also a way for people to get together.”



*“After all these years, you still feel guilt? You
should be ashamed of yourself.”*





"Let him speak now or forever hold his peace."





*“But enough about us, Alice. Let’s talk
about Howard Hughes.”*



*"His will reads as follows: 'Being of sound mind
and disposition, I blew it all.'"*



"It beats me what he sees in them."



“Science—A. Arithmetic—A. Conduct—F. What are we raising? Some sort of evil scientist?”



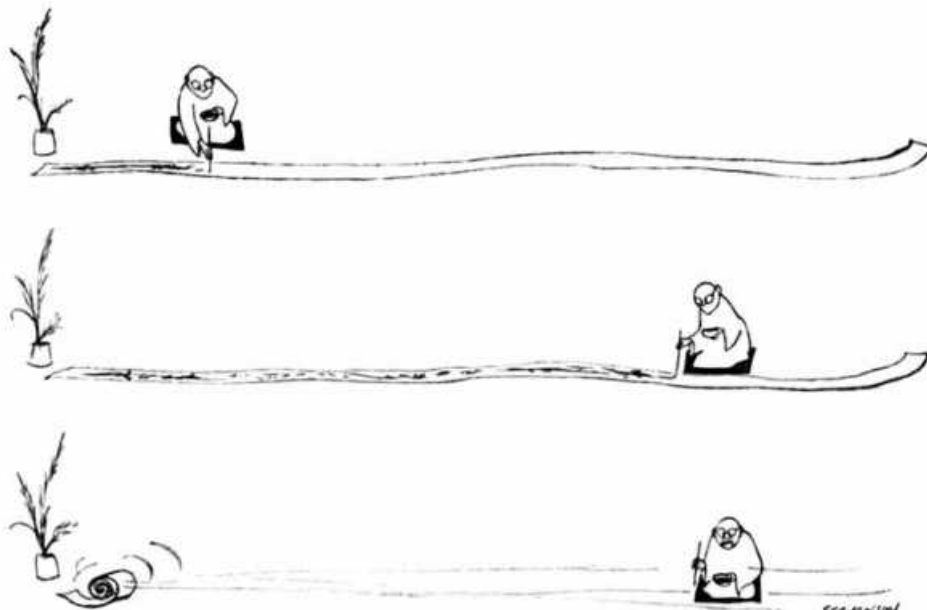
"Come on, you guys! This is the place."



“Let justice be served. Pass it on.”



*"Your bones should break, you should get leprosy, and your
stocks should drop as low as possible!"*





“Your lips tell me ‘No, no,’ but—if you’ll pardon my presumption, sir—there’s ‘Yes, yes’ in your eyes.”



*“Mr. Toomey won’t be making it tonight,
boys—or any other night, for that matter.”*





*“But, Dad, you’ve got it all turned around. Archie
Bunker is the wrong guy.”*







“Ma Bell at your service, Madam.”





"We may be an underdeveloped nation, but at least we don't have recalls."



*“Mr. Bentley, would you please tell me if you think
this is an idea whose time has come?”*



*"I'm glad he's decided to keep Agnew. He's
been a fun Vice-President."*



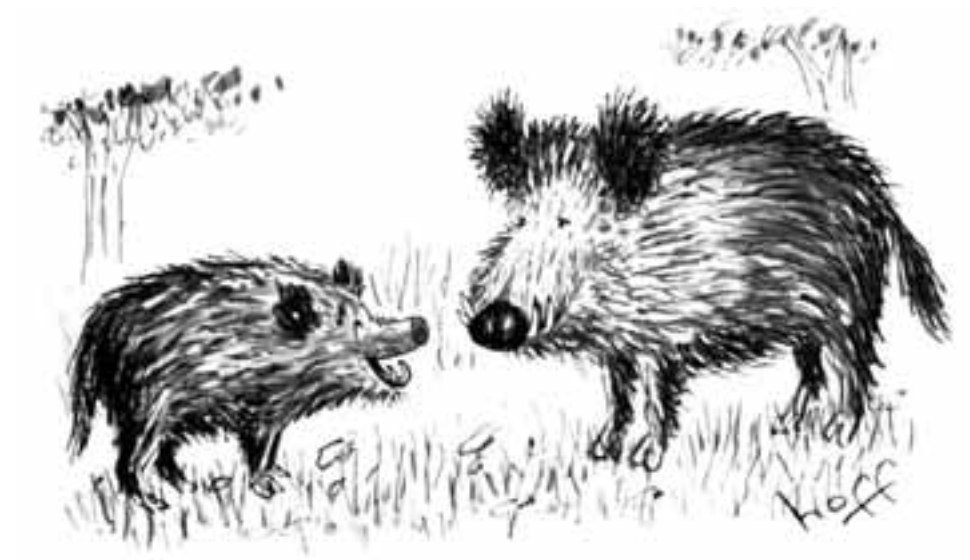
“Just press the buttons here corresponding to your ailment, and the printout will give us the diagnosis, suggested medications, tips for a speedy recovery, and my bill.”



*“Neither snow, nor rain, nor heat, nor gloom of night—
 Yeah, yeah—
 Stays these couriers—
 Yeah, yeah, yeah—
 From the swift completion of their appointed rounds.
 Yeah, yeah!”*



"My medium is media."



"Mother, am I pretty?"



*"It's my observation that more and more consumers
are looking after their own interests these days."*



*"There are plenty of jobs around. People
just don't want to work."*



*"I'm fifty-seven years old, but with the wind-chill
factor I feel eighty-three."*



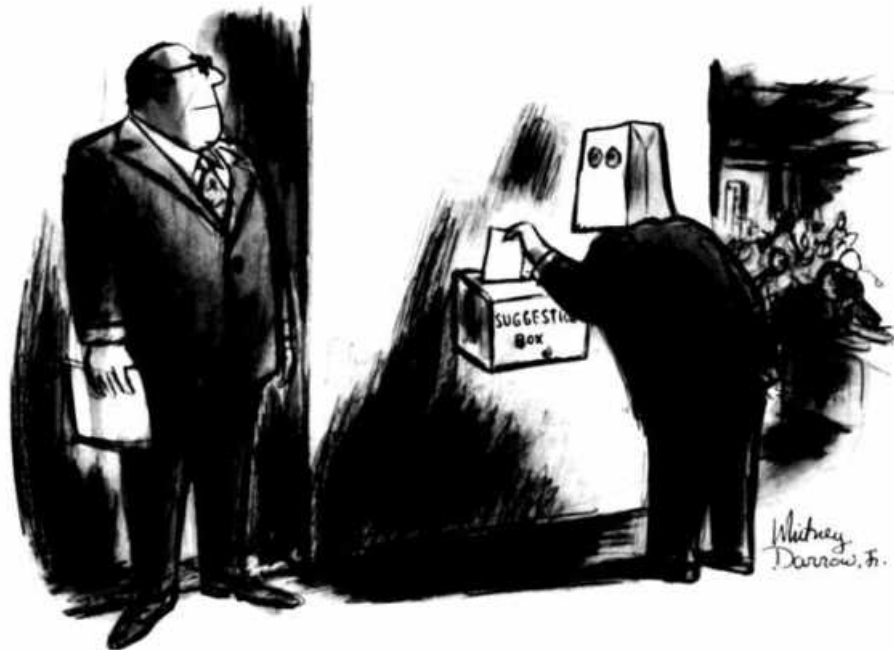
*“What’s the matter? How come you don’t climb up the fire escape
and break in the kitchen window like everybody else?”*



*“And we have a class treasurer, too, but
we haven’t any money.”*



“But don’t you see, dear, everybody is doing the barefoot-wedding-with-organic-catering thing these days.”





“But, Rick, how can there ever be an us if you don’t even know the difference between Adelle Davis and Angela Davis?”



"I'll bet if George M. Cohan were alive today he wouldn't be telling all the gang at Forty-second Street he'd soon be there."



"I mean, like, is there good money in being a prodigy?"



"It is my wish that this be the most educated country in the world, and toward that end I hereby ordain that each and every one of my people be given a diploma."





*“Gee, Dad, I should think you’d be pleased
that I’m a Jesus freak.”*



"Ethel, my darling! Where are you?"



"I think I know what's causing your migraine."



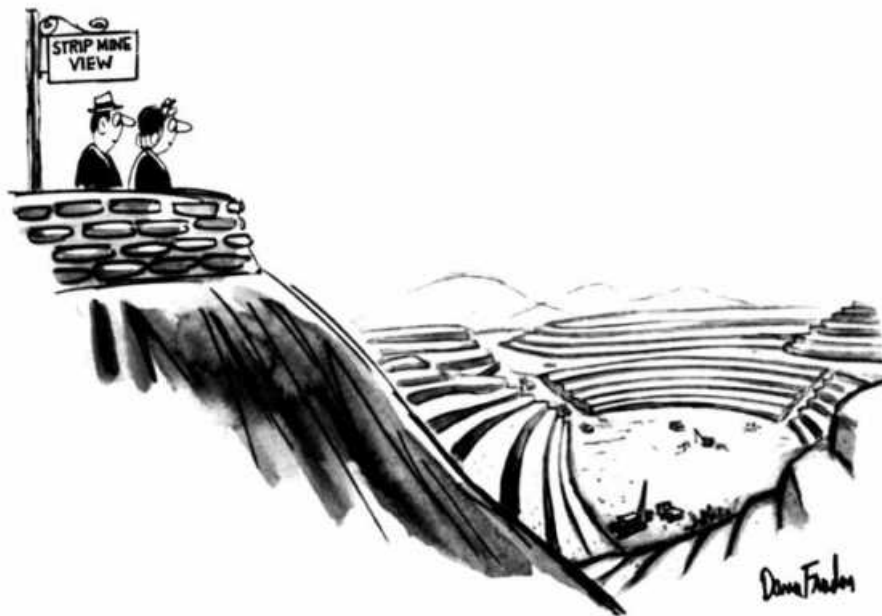
“Look, Officer, this is the cocktail hour, correct? Furthermore, we have the inalienable right of free assembly, correct?”



*"We're planning a trip this summer to Area
Codes 603, 802, and possibly 207."*



“Look, you’re not going to wheedle any wisdom out of me, kid.”





*"Give me a W. Give me an O. Give me an R. Give me a K. I want
an E. I want a T. Give me an H and an I and a C."*



"My mother doesn't understand me."



"Don't be alarmed if you see a strange lady. Mrs. Platt is going to look in on you while I'm on vacation, and she couldn't be nicer."



"I am, too, eating the damn stuff with gusto."



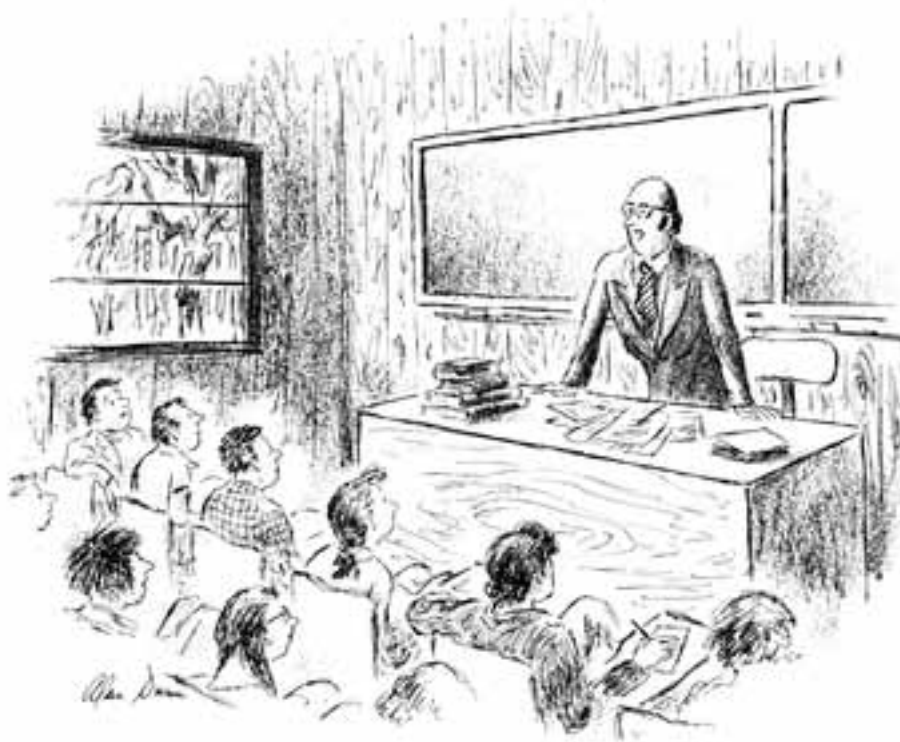
"It seems to me the winters were milder when we had Uncle Wethbee."



THE CARTOONS OF THE



"Oh, for heaven's sake, pat him! He doesn't know it's Lindsay you're mad at, and not him."



*“For next week’s exercise you will each write an
autobiography of Howard R. Hughes.”*





“As for my surviving relatives . . .” and here, I’m afraid, the deceased lapses into the vernacular.”





*“Hold it, Mr. Clemons! You’ve just got this thing from ‘Reader’s Digest’!
It says you may have already won fifty thousand dollars!”*

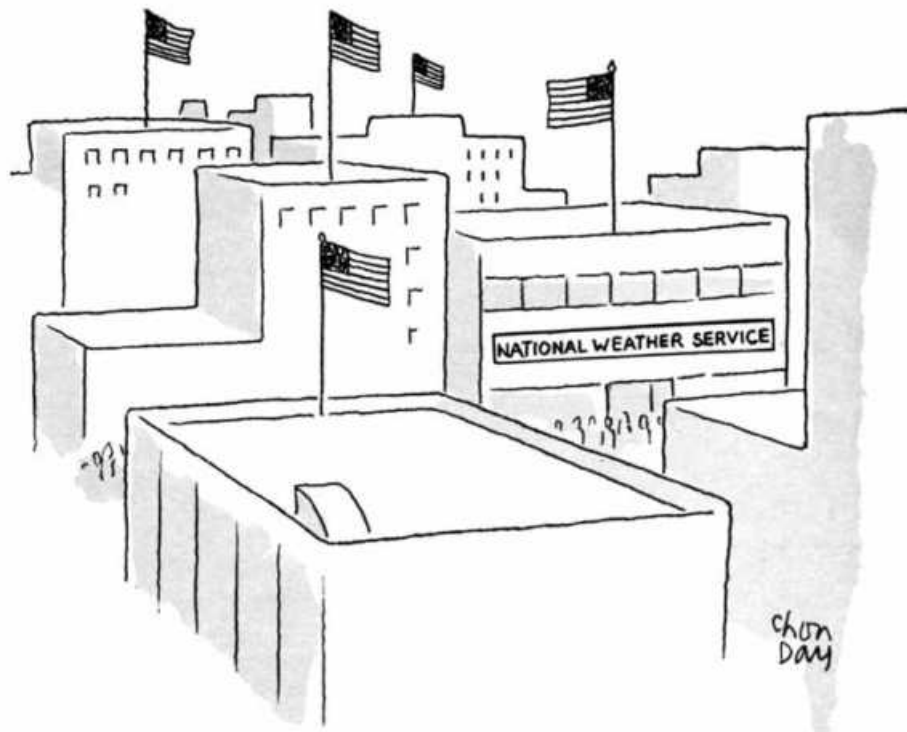




“How the hell do I know if it’s organic? Do you want a coach or don’t you?”



*"Well, if we ever do get to the Happy Hunting Grounds,
you can be damned sure we'll find a white game warden
there selling hunting licenses."*





"And where is the quizzical lift of the left eyebrow today, Mr. Griffith?"



"Listen, Sugar, if you're so convinced the 'Ed Sullivan Show' has really run its course, why not take off your hat and stay awhile?"



"I'm home!"



“‘Old soldiers never die; they just fade away.’ Goodbye, Lillian.”



*"I've always believed every animal has
a good animal book in him."*



"There must be some mistake. We've already been robbed."



*"You're right as rain. It's the dawn of history,
and there are no clichés as yet. I'll drink to that!"*



"We're ahead of America in women's liberation, that's for sure!"



*"It was owned by an old senator who did most
of his travelling in Air Force planes."*

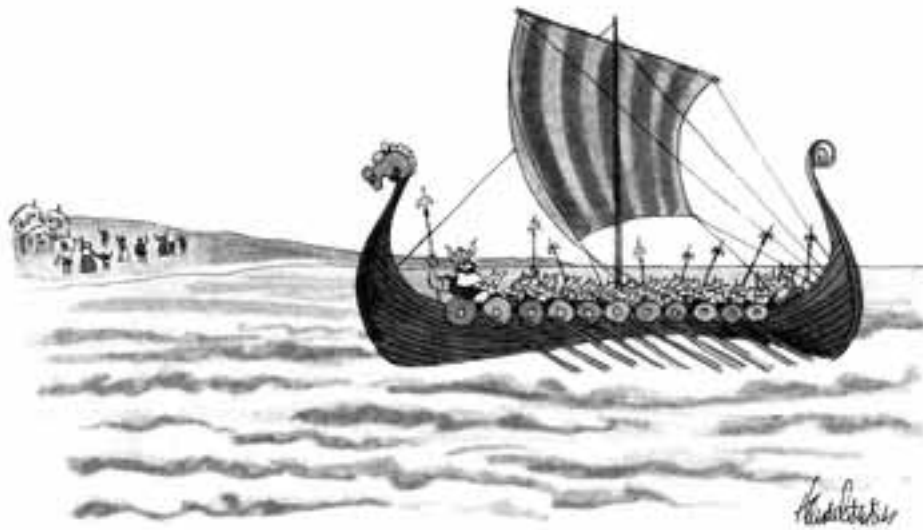


“Hi, Cliff! How’s the œuvre coming?”





“Don’t you know any new legends, Grandpa?”



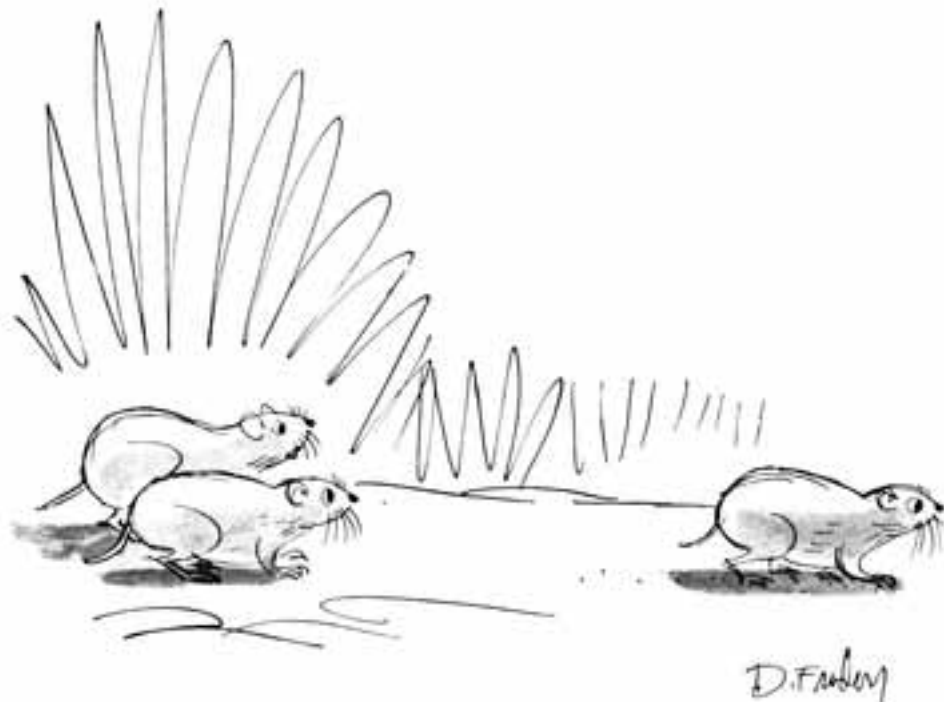
"Little do they realize we no longer serve good King Frederick the Peacemaker but his son, Olav the Homicidal Maniac."



"You never told me you were for Shirley Chisholm!"



*“Who is he? He keeps muttering that he doesn’t
hear America singing anymore.”*



“He loves life. He’s too young to die. What kind of talk is that for a lemming?”



"Hang on to your hat, baby! Guess who was the unanimous choice to head up the dummy corporation!"



"Let's make sure I have all this straight before I get OTB on the phone. Mom's putting ten bucks on Blue Belle in the third, Harriet's picking Regal Bunting in the eighth to show, Melinda's two dollars go on Playtime on the nose, and Sonny and I are going with the favorite."

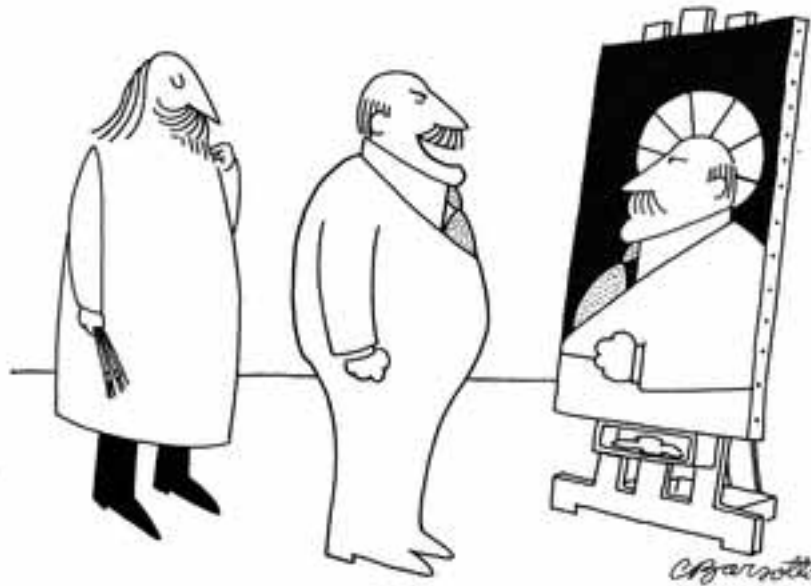


“Nobody faces life anymore, not the way they used to. Portia faced life, Ma Perkins faced it in her way, and so did Our Gal Sunday, plugging away every day at a job—no welfare state for her. And how about Mary Noble, backstage wife to that egocentric louse of a husband?”



"Go away! I'm a happily married woman."





“By George, I like that! Yes, I like that very much!”



*"Your money or
your life."*

*"I suppose this is part of the
new simplicity."*



*"How's about you and me flying out to Utah and taking a gander
at some of the earthworks I've financed?"*





“Hang in there, old man. There’s bound to be a Good Samaritan along any time now.”



"Come to bed."







“George! Come and look at your squirrel-proof feeder!”



“Oh, he’s from Accounting. Wait until you see the guys from the Creative Group!”



"It's the flight that's supposed to be non-stop, not the Martinis."



“Like the radio said this morning, ‘The slopes are ready for you, but are you ready for the slopes?’ ”



YOU ARE KIND AND
THOUGHTFUL, BRAVE, WISE,
AND WITTY, IN ALL WAYS
GOOD, YET SORE
MISUNDERSTOOD.



I HAVE BEEN TO A
VERY WISE MAN AND
HE SPOKE UNTO ME
THE TRUTH.



Charles Barsotti



*“Delehanty, we’ve been getting reports that you’re
always cheery on the job. What’s your game?”*



“Frank, are we no-fault yet?”



*“Oh, cheer up. I bet taxes take a bigger
bite out of you than I do.”*



*“There’s a thing or two I’d like to add to
that sermon you’ve just heard.”*



"I hereby empower you, Ambrose T. Wilkins, to water my plants. And let's hear no more talk about how I never delegate authority."



“McGeorge Bundy was wrong. Dean Rusk was wrong. Walt Rostow was wrong. And I was right!”



“If you can’t trust one of Nader’s Raiders, who can you trust?”



"Slow down, Al. Let's save some of those cheese crunchies for John Lindsay, in case he comes campaigning through here."



*"This low ceiling is maddening. I'm supposed to
be in Wadi el Hwat in half an hour."*



“Commissioner Murphy’s efforts seem to be meeting with some success.”



"Now, what was I saying when I interrupted myself?"



"We were all wondering where you get your ideas."



"Probably incorrigible."



“What gets me, for all their yakking about equal rights, they don’t have the faintest conception of fair play.”



*"The market gave a good account of itself today, Daddy, after
some midmorning profit-taking."*



*“Other folks have to pay taxes, too, Mr. Herndon, so
would you please spare us the dramatics!”*



"Is that Miss Ms or Mrs. Ms?"



"I'm afraid a house call is out of the question just now, Comrade Koo. Try pushing the needle in a bit farther, wiggling it as you do so, and if the pain persists call me in the morning."



"I'll tell you what it is. It's two hundred thousand peasants from permissive peasant homes, that's what it is!"



*“Those must have been great days when our daddies could
press down upon the brow of labor a crown of thorns and crucify
mankind upon a cross of gold.”*







*“Get with it, love! Night’s candles are burnt out, and jocund
day stands tiptoe on the misty mountaintops.”*



*"I don't see anyone with a gun at your head forcing
you to watch Shirley Chisholm."*



"Oh, Roger, you promised to unbend with me tonight!"





*“... and so it is with some degree of pride that I
say there is no fat in this budget.”*



“Poor fellow! He’s only had one compliment all day, and that was for the instant mashed potatoes.”





"You give me my 'Cosmopolitan' or I'll whop you!"

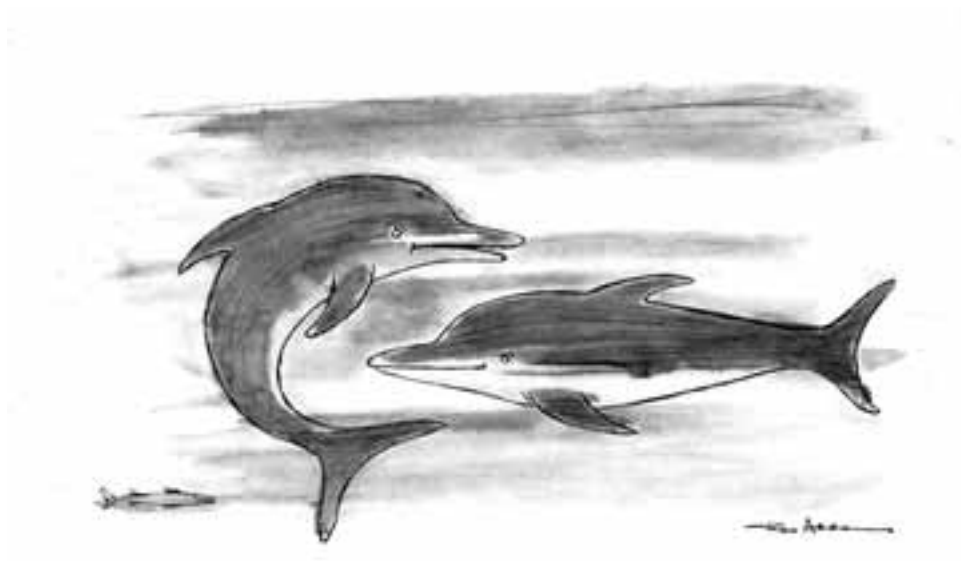


*“Roto-Rooter, that’s the name, And away
go troubles down the drain.”*



“We’re at the end of Robin’s Egg Lane—ochre Colonial with green shutters, a clump of birches in front. Nine-ish, Thursday, and leave your worries on the doorstep.”





“Where were you when they passed out brains to dolphins?”

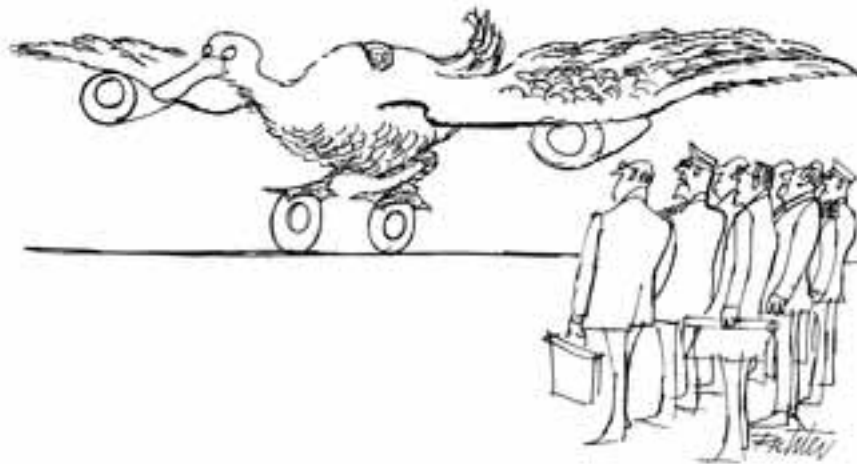


"Now, now, Harriet. Don't start anything."





“You don’t like it? I would be extremely interested in hearing you enlarge on your reasons for that, sir.”



“This ought to revolutionize reconnaissance flights, all right.”



"Buzz off, Mac. This ain't the goddam Pen and Pencil."



*“Artificial coloring, artificial flavoring, artificial glop,
artificial slop, artificial this, artificial that . . .”*



“Remember when you had the flu two years ago and you started ‘Remembrance of Things Past’? Do you want to try finishing it now?”



“Isabel, come here! Hurry! Do you know this man?”



*"No, I have nothing special on my mind. It's just that
I get so lonesome in my little cubicle."*



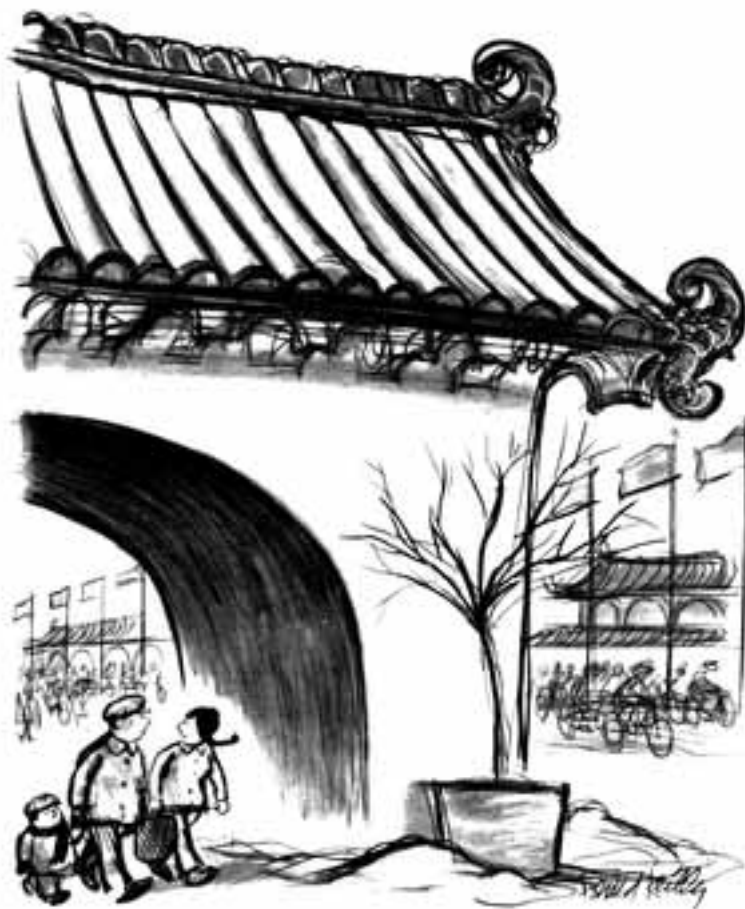
*“Martha and I have both been analyzed, and I’ll tell you
one thing. It saved our marriage.”*



“Look, Abimelech, people don’t take you for a prophet here because it’s your own turf. Why don’t you give it a whirl in some other locality?”



"They're guaranteed for as long as the sun shall rise and the rivers flow."



"I thought Harry Reasoner was cute."



"That's right, Aunt Flo. Cousin Bernie, from Tenaflly. My birthday's July 16th. I have a small mole on my left arm. You used to help me with math. Now will you buzz the buzzer?"



*"If you only attend at Easter, I guess it's
better not to attend at all."*





*"According to actuarial statistics, we shouldn't even be here,
let alone be sitting here sipping Piper Heidsieck '59."*





"Say, we pandas are cute!"



"It's all right, Officer. They're fighting over me!"



"Oh no, Mr. Hazelton! Not that Jack Anderson!"





*"Now let's hear it for good old Al, whose idea this
Group Think was in the first place."*



"This is a complete retrospective."



"Now, there goes a happy man, the damn fool."



"We find you acceptable, sir. You will be issued a halo, a set of wings, and an honorary doctorate in the subject of your choice."



"Well, so long. See you next September."



“Well, here we are again! Another evening and another chapter in the continuing saga of Charlie Nesbith’s radiant-heating system!”



*"Are you all right,
Mister? Is there
anything I can do?"*

*"Young man, you're the
only one who bothered to
stop! I'm a millionaire
and I'm going to give you
five thousand dollars!"*



“Without you, life would be meaningless.”



“What kind of book have you written?”



“From here it’s just a bunch of stripes and stars. It doesn’t say ‘America.’”



“Kookaboo, heal thyself!”



“Oh, that. That’s labor for adding up the bill.”



“Why can’t you be more like Oedipus?”



“Gosh, sir, I’m only twenty-four, but I’ll try my best to explain the meaning of life to you.”



"He came at me like this but conked himself instead. He never was handy with tools."





"I believe I'm tilting toward the hasenpfeffer."



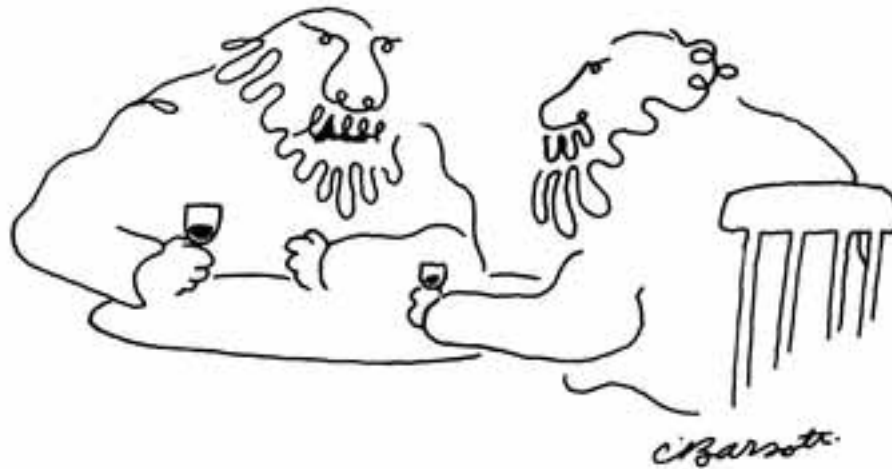
“What the hell do you mean you don’t sell tickets to Larchmont?”



*“... and if elected
President of the
United States, I
solemnly promise ...”*



“Damn right-wingers!”



*"How can you mention Feodor Mikhailovich Dostoevski and
Lev Nikolaevich Tolstoi in the same breath?"*



*"Your needle is stuck, mirror! You've been saying
'Liz Taylor' every day for the last twenty years!"*



"If the Chinese would just come right out and say if they're a freedom-loving people, Mr. Nixon would know whether we can be friends with them."



*"I'm sorry, Mr. Sussman seems to be away
from his desk at the moment."*



"They have the know-how, but do they have the know-why?"









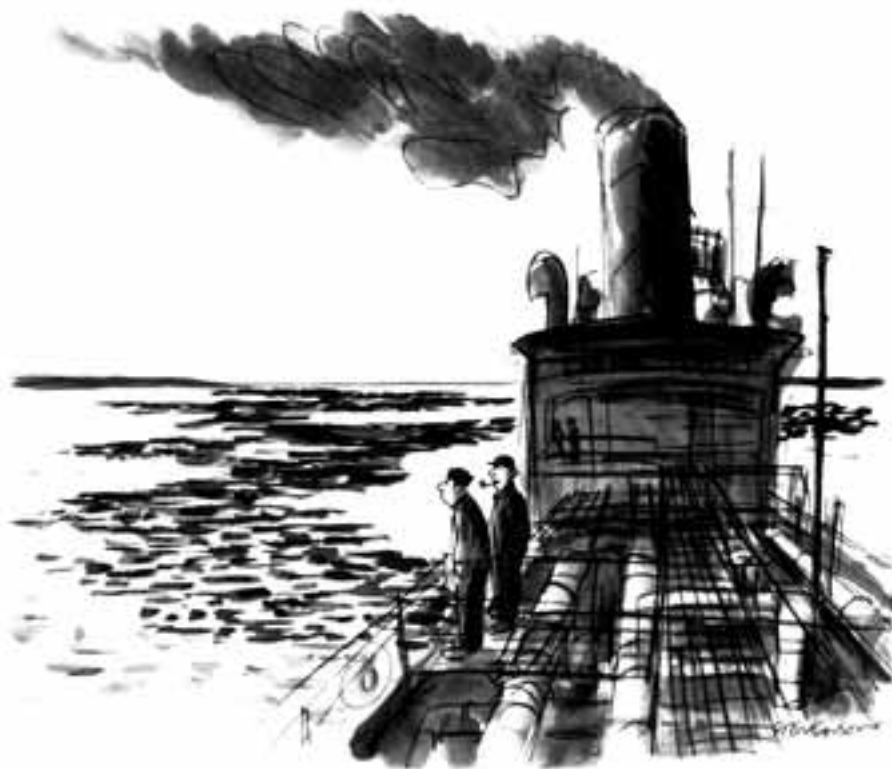
"You're still fired!"



“I remember when it took only one man to handle that job.”



"It's a franchise. Mom's in Saint-Tropez."



*“Now, don’t you fret, Winkler. There isn’t one of us who hasn’t spilled
a few thousand gallons at one time or another.”*



"Hi. I'm Herb Armstrong. Uncertainty is my thing."



“Some nut shot at the piano player, but that seemed to be unconnected with the hijacking.”



*"I've decided to run for City Council, Dad. Would
you like to put up some bread?"*



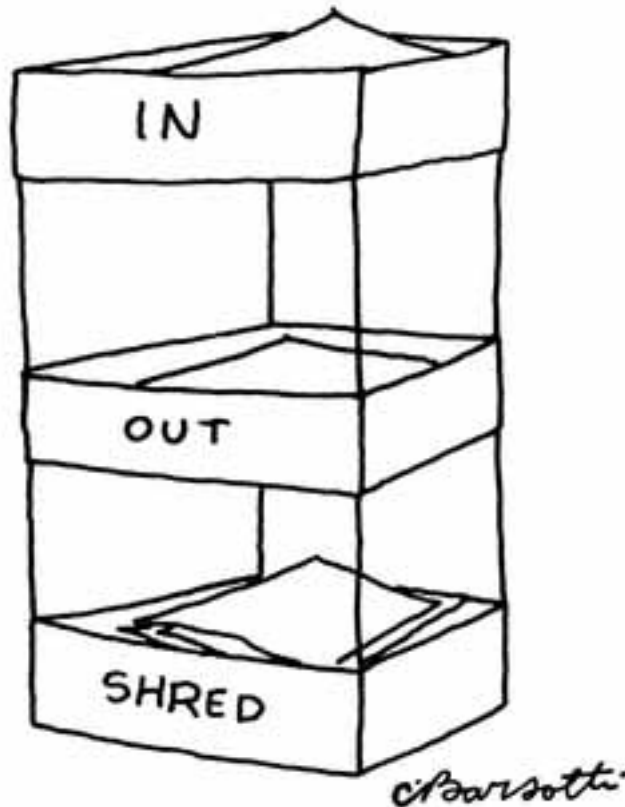
“Well, it isn’t Prince Rainier!”



*"It never fails, dearie. When you really need
a knight, there's never one around."*



*"I'll tell you one thing. When I sent my twenty-five dollars in,
I didn't bargain for 'The Last of the Mohicans.'"*





“My English isn’t so hot. As near as I can make out, it says ‘Cronkite was here.’”



"If you win the big one, Reverend, I hope you'll keep me in mind when it comes to sharing thy worldly goods."



"You'll note the cross-ventilation."



*"It's Minimal now, sir, but I can make it Maximal
in a jiffy, if you'd care to wait."*



"The best things in life may be free, but the second best can run into real money."







"If you must know, Sullivan, I'm working on your case with the faint hope of getting you and your incessant babble out of this cell."



"I'll tell you what's the matter. Someone suddenly decides I've lost my goddam charisma and I'm the hell out. That's what's the matter!"



“Look, Mister, if I knew who would win the Kentucky Derby, I’d be right down there at the fifty-dollar window myself.”



*"Here I am, my sweet, dispelling all your loving fears
of harm, misfortune, or serious mishap."*



*"It's wonderful what you're doing. I'm sure
Mr. Nixon will be very pleased."*



"Why aren't you out busting pushers?"





*"The trustees feel the Reverend Dr. Clapsattle
does not harmonize with the edifice."*



"I don't know where to begin. How long have we been out of Vietnam? What was the final settlement of the Paris peace talks? What's the country worrying about now?"



“Don’t litter! Remember it’s Popsy’s and Momsy’s planet, too!”



“There’s only one thing left that I can suggest, Mr. Wiley. You’re probably not giving your sorghum enough love.”



*“Of course, when you seasonally adjust me, I suppose
I’m better off than I think I am.”*



*“We applaud excellence—regardless of the manner
in which it manifests itself.”*



“Lord, Harry, I was just thinking. What if they got the bomb?”



*"My first husband didn't smoke, either, but he
always carried matches to light mine."*



"You spent the night stalking the woolly mammoth? You'll have to do better than that. The woolly mammoth has been extinct for eleven years."



"Sure it's art, Louis. The kid slops some paint on something, says it's art. They hang it. It's art."







“If we can’t afford escargot, then the dollar is no longer meaningful.”



*"And don't think Commissioner Murphy won't notice
how you've slimmed down, Reilly."*



"The seventies are going to be perkier than the sixties were."



“... and here’s a shot of the swinging East Side singles bar where Mommy and Daddy first began to get it all together.”



*“Live and learn! I thought being ‘kicked upstairs’ was
always just a figure of speech.”*



*"I can't understand you, Harold. Why is it you're
the only one who doesn't know it's spring?"*



"I'm sorry, Dewey, but I'm sure my sense of responsibility toward my family's fortune is far greater than your sense of responsibility toward your family's fortune."



*"He does that in his sleep. You must never
wake him until he lands."*



“And so we here at Utronics take great pride in announcing that we are the first American corporation to achieve zero economic growth.”





"Well, it's a new concept. I'll say that for it."



"So I asked him point-blank to marry me, and do you know what he said? He said 'No.' Not 'You're a sweet girl, and I like you a lot, but I just don't think I'm right for you,' or anything like that. Just 'No.' What a sicko!"



“Well, heck! If all you smart cookies agree, who am I to dissent?”





*"Your problem, Fenton, is you don't understand
the goddam Oriental mind."*



“See here! The ad distinctly said ‘No salesman will call.’”



"I suppose when you're through with me I'll go into the shredder, too."



*"Whenever Nixon pops up in the news, Fred's
right there with 'Hail to the Chief.'"*





*"Today I'm going to be unaware, uninvolved,
uncommitted, and self-centered."*



"That'll be thirty-six dollars and seventy-two cents."



"Father, I cannot tell a lie."



“Oh, no! Not another political flipflop!”





"I still say it was a mistake. Next they'll be clamoring for a listing of the ten most actively traded issues."



"Hippocrates says my trouble is all up here."



“The pivotal issue, then, is not whether you respond to my needs by cash or by check but for how much.”



“Well, Godspeed, do unto others, and all that sort of thing.”

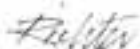


"What's new is that my love affair with Rod McKuen is over."





*“Well, well, just like Amalgamated Copper—one
hundred and one and a half.”*



"A lot of good that Johnny Carson suit is doing you. You haven't made a witty remark all evening."



*“Edgar! For God’s sake! You can’t just take
population control into your own hands!”*



"She has to go home. She only watches color TV."



“Thank goodness they took over the Physics Department and stole the records, or I’d be out on my ear.”





*"If he tells us once more that we're doing a whale
of a job, let's throw him overboard."*



"I bought you a lottery ticket for your birthday. I love you and I hope you win."





“Get up, Richard, quick! Bedlam has broken loose in the garden! The forsythia, dogwood, andromeda, daffodils, and Mongolian azaleas are all in full bloom and going wild trying to prove that each is more beautiful than the other!”



"I'm getting so I can't stand that little gasp of shock and pain every time I tell them the price of something."











"You may release a statement to the press, Miss Rennit, that Mr. Hadley's departure from the firm was entirely amicable."



*“And just think, in another thirty years you’ll be a gray-haired
old couple, and you’ll be sitting here burning the
mortgage in this very fireplace”*



"I thought people had to be married for the magic to go out."



"Come on! It's fifty-four dollars and sixty cents an ounce in Zurich, fifty-four seventy in London, and fifty-four ninety in Frankfurt, and still going up, for all I know!"



"Yours is a vanishing breed, Doctor."



"Damn! Missed it by two numbers!"



“Do you ever get the feeling Brother Francis isn’t meditating at all—that he’s just woolgathering?”



“Compliments from Table 5 in the alcove and a standing ovation from the group in the Colonial Room.”



"All right, Mister. Where's the cultural explosion?"



"A free Thunderbird key chain from the veterans, 'Time' sent another little bitty pencil, Pampero Mission sent greeting cards and enclosed a snapshot of a sick Indian, and 'Reader's Digest' says you may already be a winner."

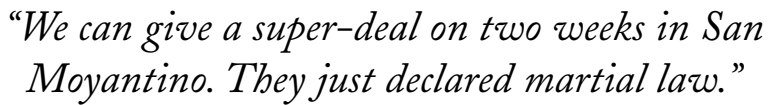


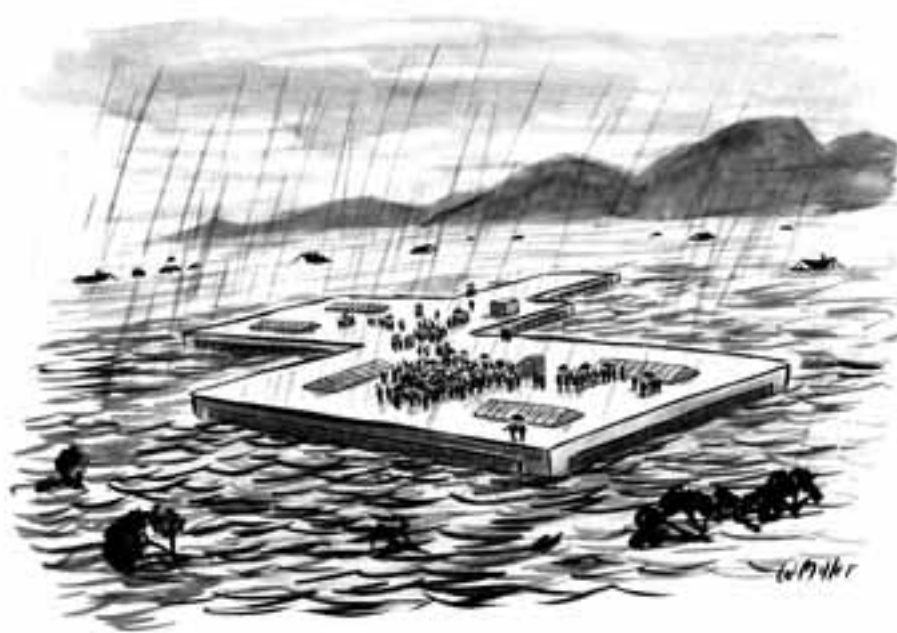


"Oh, sure, they look innocent enough now, but behind those cherubic faces there could be lurking a Jack Anderson or a Ralph Nader."



"I'm crazy about your image, Ray. Who designed it?"





“What an embarrassing situation for a think tank to be in.”



"I'll bet you're a Taurus. Right?"

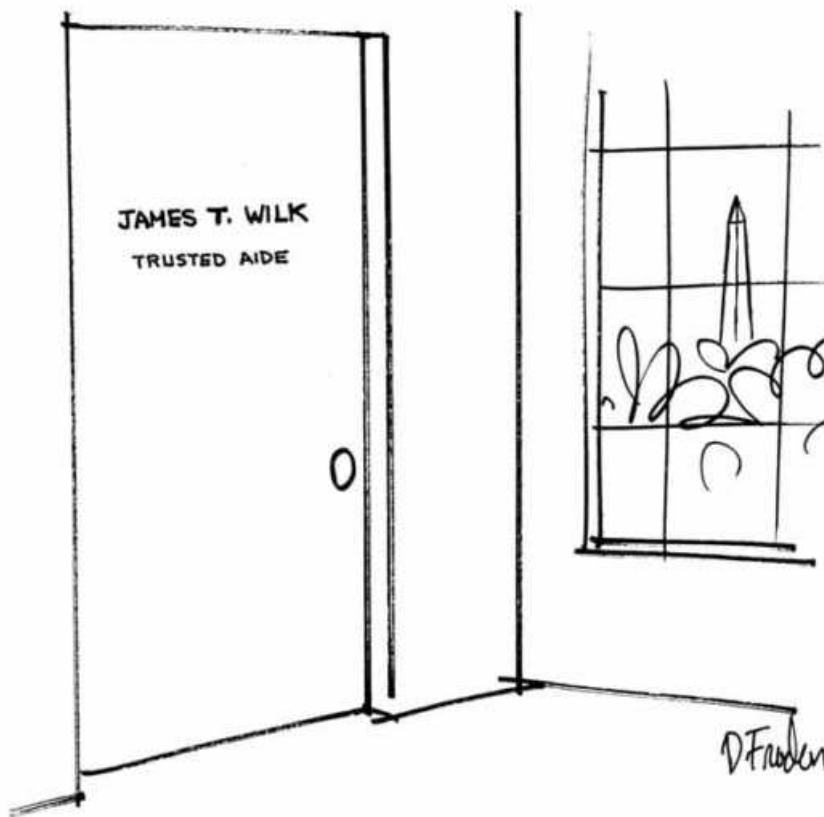


"Can you spare some change, sir? I'm too proud to go on welfare."



“My amaryllis is in bloom, my bougainvillea is in bloom, my geranium tree is in bloom, and, though I’m not mentioning any more names, there’s someone else around here who needs to bloom a little, too.”







“That stock of yours must be listed somewhere. Have you looked in the obituary column?”

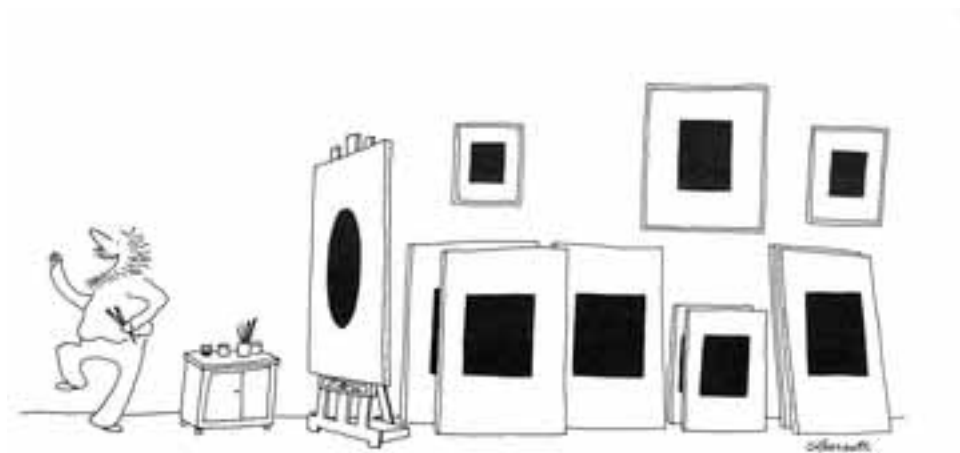




*"I'm not going to tell you who I am. If I told you
who I am, you wouldn't believe me."*



“Good God, man, can’t we drop the busing issue?”



"Mary! Mary!"



*"I'm the babysitter, but if it would help I could make
an educated guess on how the Crandalls will vote."*



"If you withdraw or deposit your damn five dollars one more time this year, Mrs. Babcock, I'm going to shoot you!"



"Where have you been? Your entourage came back hours ago!"



*“Frankly, I never dreamed the World Trade Center
would get finished so quickly and without incident.”*

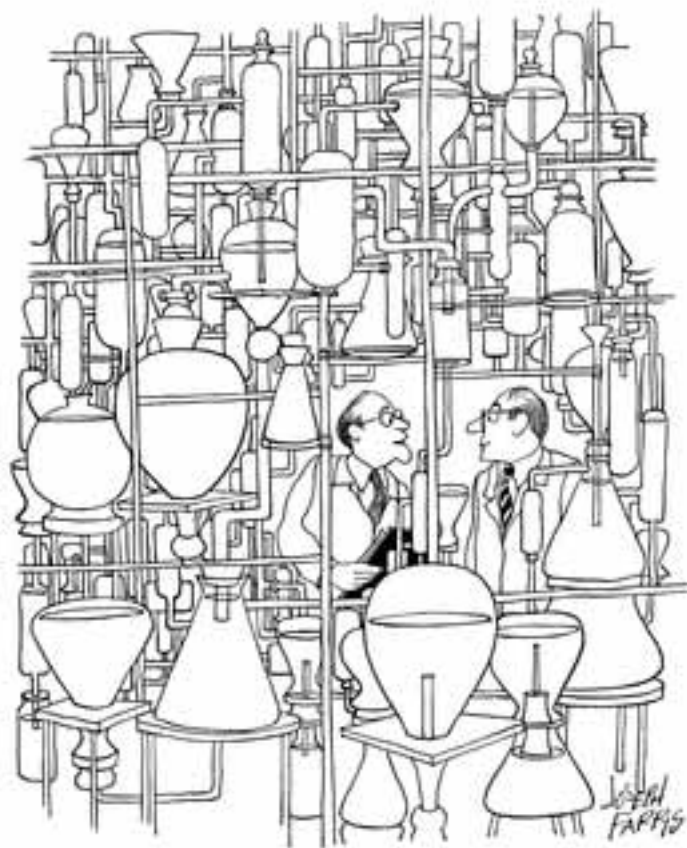


“Hara-kiri. Right?”



"A lot of good it does saying 'Have a good day' to you!"





*"I'll flip you to see whose name is listed first if we
should ever win a Nobel Prize."*



“He said, ‘Tell the Telephone Company to go fly a kite.’”





*"This is the first day of the rest of your life, old chap!
I think that calls for a little celebration. How about
a double Martini with lunch?"*



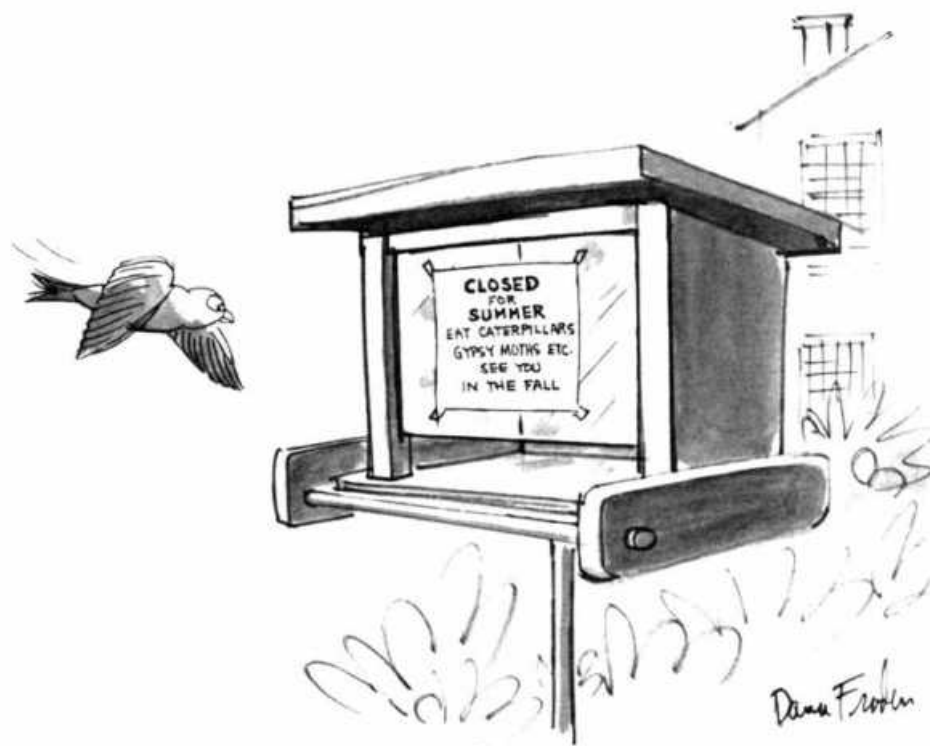
"I'm Jim Robinson. I'm part of an exciting new breed of old men."



"I have a feeling that it's not going to be all that bad."



"Come on in, dear. Miss Jones was just giving me a kiss instead of a cigarette."





*“If you’re looking for me, Herbert, I shall be sitting in
the bay window reading the Dow Jones
summary of corporate earnings.”*



"Aw, come on, gentlemen. It's Happy Hour."



*"My folks don't care what I do so long as it
doesn't come to their attention."*



“Fred! Wake up, Fred! Was it Humphrey on the first ballot again?”





"The day our new friend Chairman Mao shows up at a White House prayer breakfast, Margaret and I are packing for Australia."



"Our final honorary doctorate goes to John P. Lind, who kicked in three million clams for a chem lab."



“Mr. Feigle said, ‘The hell with them. Let them take their damned dog food to another agency.’ Mr. Bonister said, ‘Done and done. By the way, Art, what have you done to your hair—it looks great!’ Mr. Feigle said, ‘It’s this great new creme rinse—gives it lots of body.’ Mr. Tolin said, ‘I’ve used the same stuff and it didn’t do diddley for me.’ Mr. Remson said, ‘You’ve got to work it in well.’ Mr. Rogers said, ‘Plain old soap and water’s good enough for me.’ . . .”



*"At least the guy who
mugged me last fall
gave me money
to get home."*

*"Just a minute! How
much money did he
give you?"*



“He said that he’s got just about all the work he can handle until next Wednesday, and that if we don’t like them apples we can damn well fix the g.d. boob tube ourselves.”



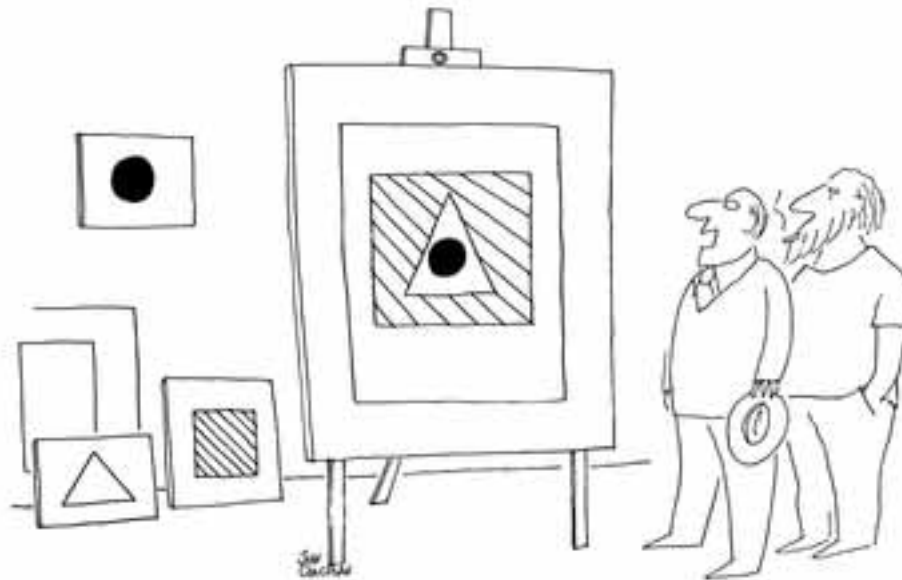
"It's my masterpiece. My monument to the twentieth century."



“Now hear this! For the sake of morale when afloat, I am requesting that you refrain from unnecessary bleating, braying, squeaking, screeching, mooing, neighing, grunting, growling, barking, howling, chirping, hooting, honking, clucking, hissing, and quacking.”



*"I'm going straight home, make myself a nice cup of
hot chocolate, and read 'A Girl of the Limberlost.'"*



"You know something? I believe you've finally put it all together."







"Like, man, you know. I mean, like, you know, wow!"



"This is strictly on the q.t., Senator, but we at Consolidated Utilities have long been aware of your fondness for chocolate-covered cordial cherries."



“Well, if you don’t want to read Chairman Mao and if you don’t want to do bayonet practice, what do you want to do?”





“Are we ethnic?”



“And that’s the top of the news as it looks from here.”





“Make up your mind. Are you going to listen to a woman’s intuition or to Clifton Daniel’s ‘Insight’?”

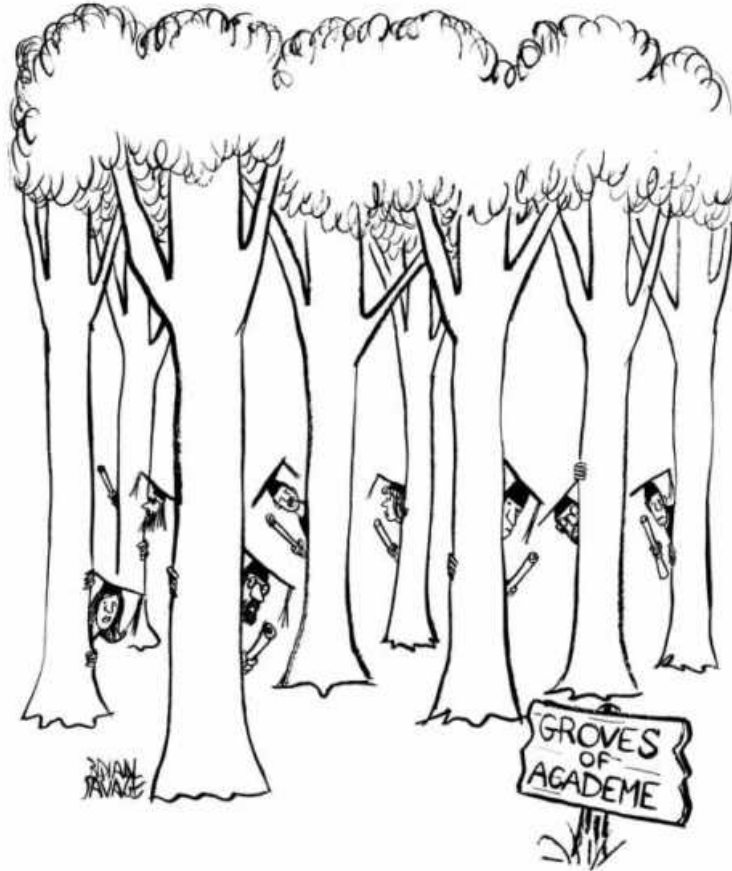




“Republican?”



*“Louis, I want you to know Mr. Pickett,
one of my oldest and dearest friends.”*







"Now, isn't that nice? It says 'Happy Father's Day from All of Us.'"





"The girl I fell in love with and married was an airline stewardess. An airline stewardess, Marie! Have you forgotten what that once meant to you?"



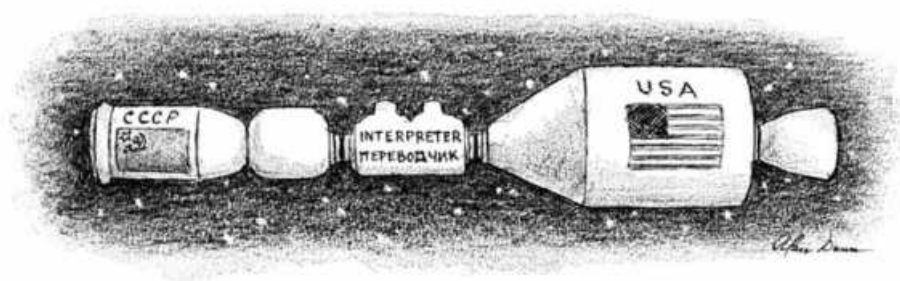
*"I'm taking good care of myself now, because
someday I hope to be spry."*



“My latest is called ‘How I Made Thirty-five Thousand Dollars Writing “How to Make a Million Dollars in the Stock Market.” ’ ”



“Straight ahead past the Peace Eye Commune, take a left at the Severed Head Bead and Book Store, bear right at the fork with the Glad Rags Dress Shop, stay on that till you hit the Liberation Health Food Bar, then a right around the rotary, and there you are.”





"Is anything wrong?"



"May I please be excused? I have a tension headache."



“Why I would like to be President: I would like to be President so I could live in the White House and ride around in big cars and helicopters and have big banquets and get on television whenever I wanted to and be in motorcades and parades and have my picture taken all the time.”



*“Good morning to you, McCarthy, and, if you don’t mind,
I’ll make the wisecracks about my wife’s hair rollers.”*



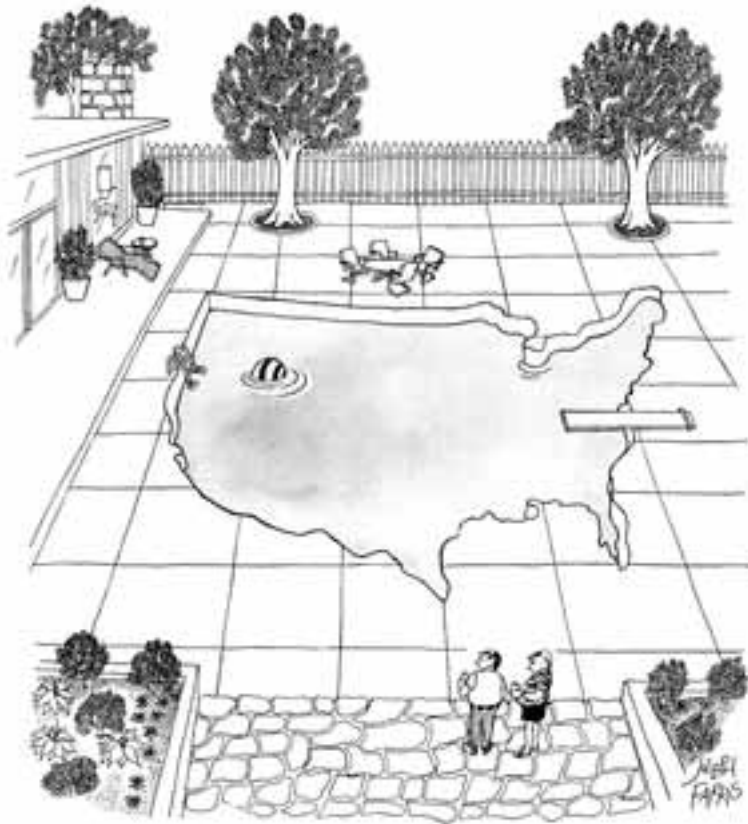
"I declare, sometimes I think our whole life is arranged for tax purposes!"



*"I want a copy of 'Worldview' and 'World, a Review,'
but don't ask me why, because I don't know."*



“Well, sure we’re honored that it’s the National Zoo. But we’d have been as happy had it been the San Francisco, or the Brookfield, or the Bronx, or any of them. In short, we’re happy if we can, in our small way, contribute to a greater amity between our two glorious nations.”



"This country has been good to me."



*"I'm a rough-and-tumble writer of hard-hitting
tales for the average Joe."*



“En garde, world. Eh, Malcolm?”



“He’s probably entering a new period.”



*"We are lost, but if we wait for nightfall we can watch the sky
for searchlights from supermarket openings."*



*"That's what I mean about J. B. He absolutely
will not accept help from anybody."*



"You're my kind of Philistine!"



"Hmm. 'Heads will roll.' . . . 'Heads will roll.' . . . I like it. It's simple and to the point. Well done! I'll use it."





“There must be a better way to make a living—without working, that is.”



*"All right, then. It's Hsing-Hsing and Ling-Ling.
There's half our vacation shot!"*



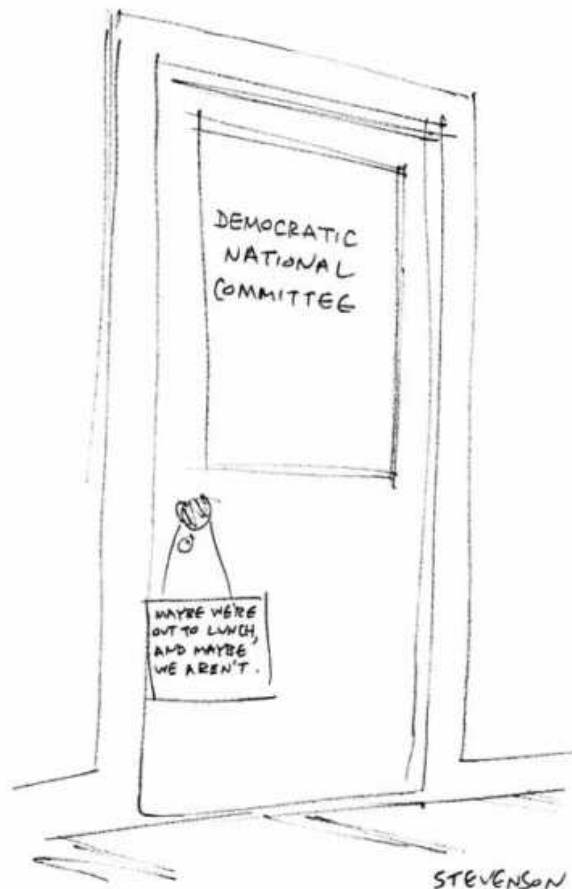
"You'll have to speak up. Your estimate blew my hearing aid."

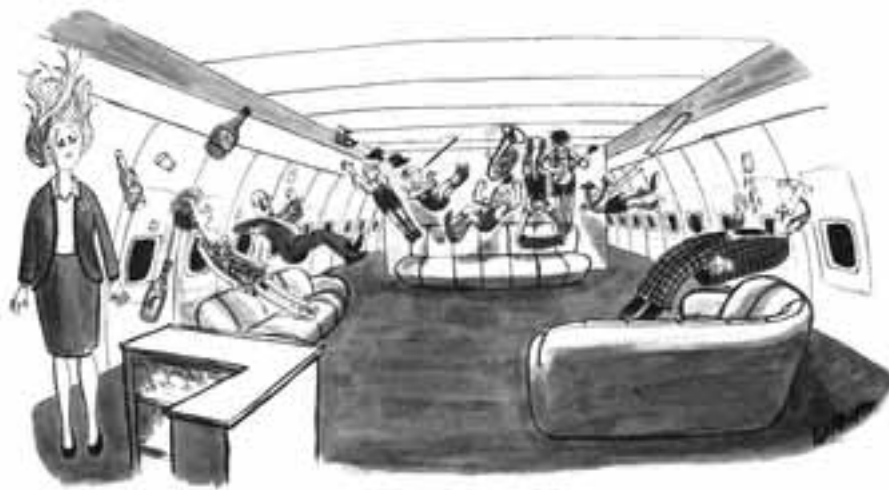


*"I want to commend you, Northrup, on your gingerly handling
in court this morning of our somewhat questionable dealings
in the Hadley Company case."*



*"These days, I suppose, air-conditioning breakdown
must be regarded as one of the facts of life."*





"Thank goodness! I loathe the 'Beer Barrel Polka.'"



"Honeywell knows what makes people tick."



"I don't even like going bowling with the boys, but it's programmed into my genes."



"Forty years in the Party doing the dirty work, and then some punk kid with a McGovern button walks in, says he's going to save the world, and suddenly Marge and I are calling off our trip to Miami!"

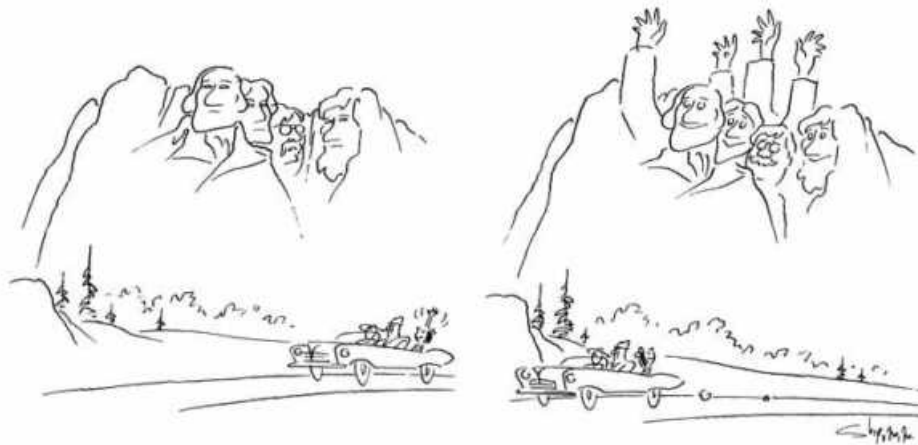


*“What would the daily rate be without
the poolside buffet luncheon of suckling pig?”*





"Your friend is more than welcome, dear, but we just want you to know that your father and I didn't do anything funny till after we were married."





“Three eight five four one one. I’ll repeat that—the winning number in this week’s fifty-thousand-dollar lottery is three eight five four one one.”

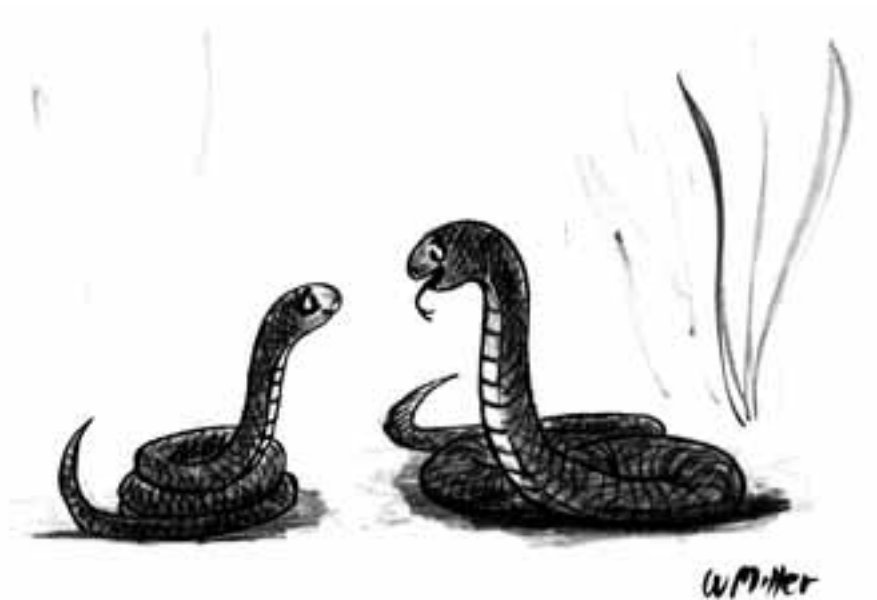




"What I really need is tax relief."



"It's hard to believe that someday we'll be just so much nostalgia."



*"It wasssss ssssswell to sssssee you, sssssweetie. Sssssorry
I can't ssssstay. I've got to be ssssslithering along."*



“What are you going to do with your thousand dollars if McGovern gets elected?”



*"Granddaddy, tell me again about how old Chief
Red Fox outwitted McGraw-Hill."*



"How sweet of you!"



*“Mind if I show your deductions to the other fellows
in the office? We like to share our laughs.”*



*"I just wish Arthur Levitt would drop in here sometime.
I'd show him manpower under-utilization."*



“There’d be nothing to it. Put in a computerized guidance system, put in a motor, get rid of the guy with the oar, and you’re in business.”



"I would imagine living with Adele makes you her beau?"



*“The way I see it, when you start tempering justice
with mercy you’ve had it.”*



*“Bartender, throw this man out! He said patriotism was
the least refuse of a squirrel, or something.”*



*"I must say, Mr. Creekmore has certainly mastered
the art of growing irrelevant gracefully."*



"I'm afraid she's varoomed her last varoom."



“Hot as all getout, isn’t it?”







"We'll be stuck here awhile. There's a sick sheep ahead."



"Come on, Harve. Do your Quasimodo for us."



"The collapse of Western civilization is very much upon us today. His train from Darien was an hour and a quarter late."





"I'm going back. It's already overcrowded."



"Oh, shut up!"



“I underestimated the power of the highway lobby in this state.”



*“Oh, they look happy and industrious, but
tithewise they’re a bunch of deadbeats.”*



“S.E.C.? I would have said H.E.W.”





“How about that? This guy sees a bluebird this morning and gets the idea we might give him one on the house.”





*“Here they get a chance to shout and jump about and carry on.
Off-track, that would all be bottled up inside them.”*



“Damn it, man, didn’t you read my ‘No Trespassing’ signs out there?”



*"If daily compounding gives you such a problem, Harwood,
I suggest you find some other line of work."*



*"Money I wish I had for throwing
away on wishing wells."*





*“Now, it wouldn’t be any fun if Daddy
let you win, would it?”*



"I claim this area, this July 15th in the year of our Lord 1972, in the name of the Lionel Silvester family and weekend guests!"



"I'm really terribly sorry, Gates. All of us at the agency think you're enormously creative. It's just that we think Mooney here is even more creative."



“Ahoy, mate! Is there a municipal-bond specialist in this port?”



“Well, as I live and breathe! If it isn’t John B. Connally!”



*“I don’t know when we’ll take over the world, but we’ve
damn well taken over East Hampton, Long Island!”*



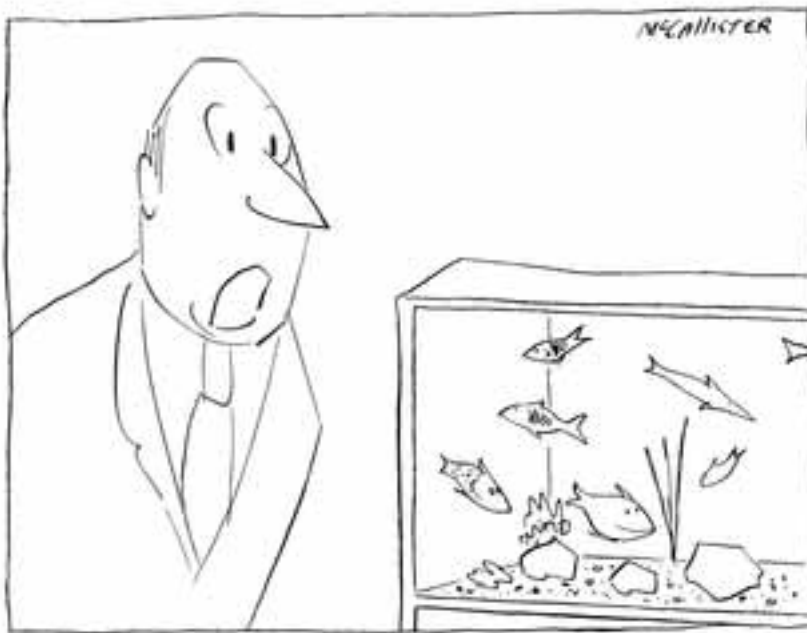
"We've just been acquired by Burger Kwik!"



*"Look, Mister, you were pretty happy with our estimate.
You can't expect to be happy about everything."*



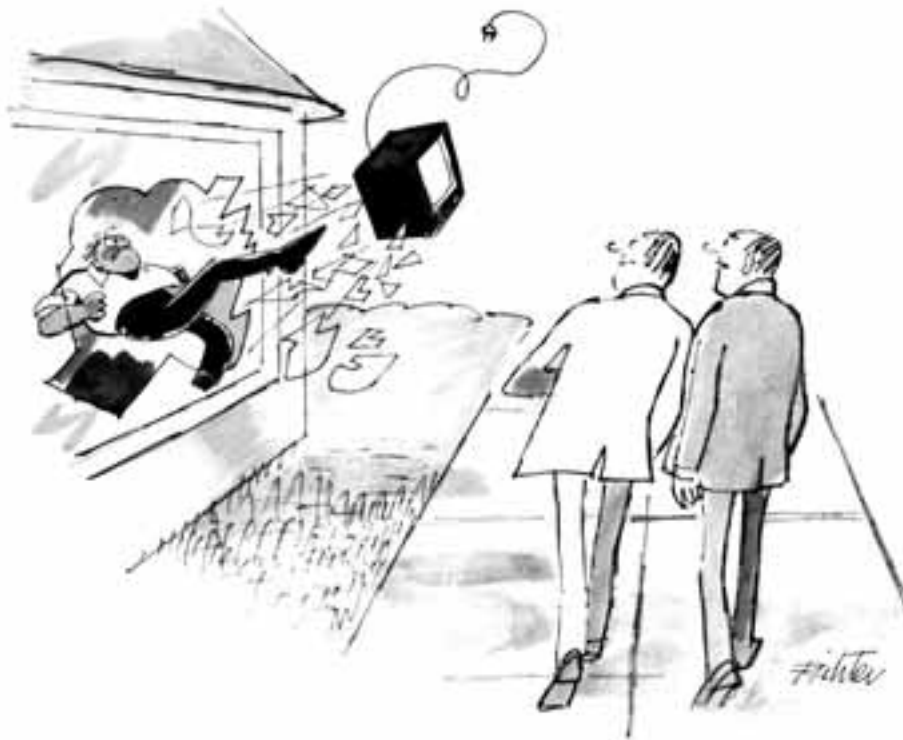
"Got it!"



*“Good Lord, Dottie! The seventy-nine-cent one
just ate the four-dollar one!”*



"Well, that's your opinion. I get the feeling they're pinning their hopes on me."



"There's a man who's asserting his right not to know."



“Well, say something unmeaningful, then.”



"In examining our books, Mr. Mathews promises to use generally accepted accounting principles, if you know what I mean."



"It's hard to believe that just a few years ago they faced virtual extinction."



*“And may I congratulate you on your decision to,
er, work within the system?”*



“We’re Friends of Central Park. What are you up to now?”



*"I'm very sorry, Freddie, but I'm afraid I
just don't relate to potted plants."*







*"You want Hans Holbein
the Younger."*



"Buzz off, Good Samaritan. I'm trying to get some shut-eye!"



"Ah'm sure glad Ah didn't have to decide between John and Spiro."



*“Look, do you want to hear this
cock-and-bull story or don’t you?”*



"I don't like the lighting."



“Well, yes, there are fewer Beautiful People this season, but what Beautiful People there are are every bit as beautiful as ever.”

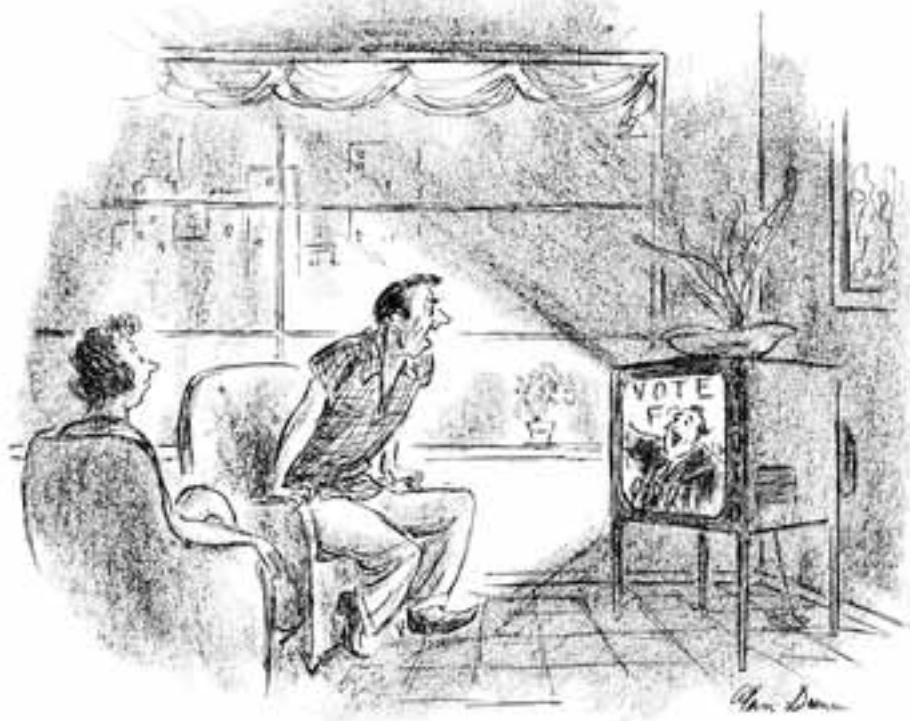


*"Buckle down, Winsocki, buckle down. You
can win, Winsocki, if you knuckle down."*





"What am I doing wrong, Ike?"



"Now, there are some watts I could gladly save."



“You’ll never guess who’s calling.”





“Maybe a little shrubbery or something would help.”



“Founding fathers! How come no Founding Mothers?”



“Henry! After all the horrible things you’ve said about my cooking!”



*"I think it's Harper's ready smile
that turns me against him."*







"I see your tennis elbow doesn't seem to be bothering you anymore."





"I hope these Daiquiris are all right. Fred absolutely refuses to use the blender, what with the outages and everything."





“What were you like when you were a nobody, Mr. Tyler?”



“Tell George you saw his name in the ‘Times’ list of people who gave more than two thousand dollars to Nixon.”





“O.K., skyjacker, the game is up! I’m Donovan, of the F.B.I.”



*“Not that it matters, but my family happens to be
the state bird of New Jersey.”*



"Wow! Two cents' change!"



"It looks as though Louie's been discovered."



"After a hard day's work, a man shouldn't have to grind his own pepper."



*"I'm as aware of the evils of Communism as anyone,
but good God, when you think of eight hundred
million Chinese in terms of franchises . . ."*



"When the roll is called up yonder, I shall be very much surprised if any of the Penn Central management people are there."





"It's just that I think it's a pity that life should end up in 'lvg. rm., bdrm., bth., kitch't., and grg.' in something called Heritage Haven."



"Cro-Magnon snob!"



“Oh, probably an enchanted prince.”



"Here we go again with the St. Francis bit."



“You mean you’re asking me, John Jenkins, for my opinion on how to go about fixing all those things up?”



*“Enjoy it while you can. If McGovern gets elected,
we’ll have to fill it in and plant vegetables.”*



Robert J. Day (8/12/1972)

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“Oh, come off it, Ashton! The only reason you decided to detest Chris Evert is because no one else does.”





“For Pete’s sake, stupid! It won’t help anything if we boycott lettuce.”



"I don't have to seek a new life style. I make seventy-five thousand a year."





“And on your left, waving from the second-story window, the missus and the kid.”





*“Well, if everybody else is going to go berserk,
I’ll have a rum swizzle, too.”*



*“I knew something like this would happen if
we switched to a peacetime economy.”*



"Just tell him you love him too, and he'll stop."





*"Bureaucratic busybodies! They keep tabs
on you from the day you're born!"*





"I wish to be cannier."



*“Also in all times and in all places to condemn war, pollution,
and non-biodegradable containers, to support the Third World, and to
fight for a better life for the migrant farm worker.”*



“Bucky Fuller. Scotty Reston, Izzy Stone. I may assume, then, that you are personally acquainted with these gentlemen?”



“Could you direct us to the Mideastern Ecclesiastical Conference?”



“Plus ça change, plus c’est la même chose, hey?”



"I don't imagine President Thieu would be very pleased if we pulled out of the war without so much as a by-your-leave."



"Perhaps if you choked up on your bat a little more and just tried for clothesliners into short outfield, instead of those long rides that send the apple out of the park, you wouldn't whiff so often, and would be rewarded with a modest rise in your batting average."



“When Jamie ate the stamps, I told him Mr. Postman would be very angry. And you are very angry, aren’t you, Mr. Postman?”





"I'd rather not talk politics. When I have something political to say, I say it on my car bumper."



"Bang!"



*“What are you two complaining about? Imagine
what prices will be when I get to your age!”*





*“Con Ed Queens Division speaking, Madam. Just
what is the nature of your problem?”*



"Oh, just put me down as undecided."



"Now hear this!"



"My father told me, 'Neither a borrower nor a lender be,' and I have always followed that advice. That's probably been my trouble."



"I'm a songbird. What's your function?"



"Give me some of whatever the bleeding hearts are boycotting."



“Hey, look! We don’t have no-fault already, do we?”



“A picture no artist can paint? What are you—a wise guy?”





"Bye, dear. Try not to spill anything."



“Well, the purple batter with the green skin hit the yellow ball with the orange bat between the chartreuse first baseman and the red second baseman into blue right field, and the magenta scoreboard lit up all violet ‘It’s a hit!’”



“‘Thar she blows.’ Is that all you can say?”



*“How can we get sick of the ceaseless round of parties
out here unless we start getting invited to some?”*



"He's in, but he's just taken leave of his senses."



"Believe it or not, Jim, I was once a flash in the pan."





Now look who's wasting watts!"





“How do I feel about being mugged? Well, naturally I didn’t enjoy it and I certainly don’t condone violence or threats of violence as a means toward social change. However, I can empathize with my assailant and realize that in his terms this is a valid response to the deteriorating socioeconomic situation in which we find ourselves.”



May we?





"Speaking as one blue-collar worker, I'll tell you what I'm sick of. I'm sick of all these politicians pandering to my baser fears and prejudices."



“Will you please quit saying, ‘War is too important to leave to us generals!’”



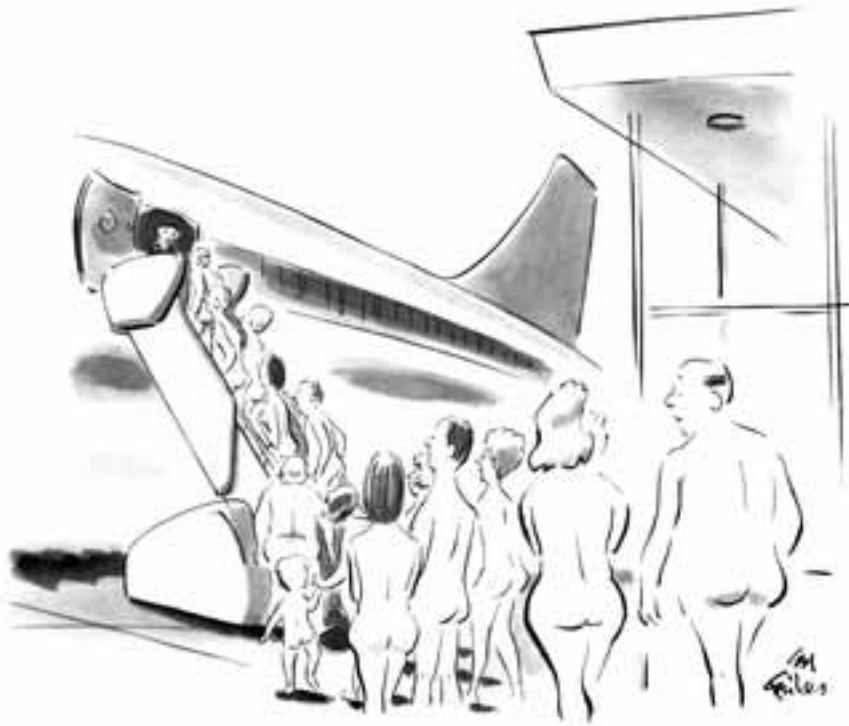
“He said ‘Pretty Polly,’ didn’t he? For fifteen dollars, you want William F. Buckley, Jr., type rejoinders?”



"I'm a miser with nothing to count."



“Excuse me. What rhymes with ‘moon’?”



"It is humiliating, Alice, but it is foolproof, you'll have to admit."



"Well, Mr. Decision Maker! We're waiting."



“My computer here reports that you are in rather decent shape for your age group. You do have something that we call ‘dwell angle,’ which only means that you have a slight list to port—something to do with your office or home, no doubt. It’s quite common. Nothing to worry about.”



*“If those soak-the-rich birds get their way, I can tell you here’s
one coolie who’ll stop putting his shoulder to the goddam wheel.”*



“You were very, very funny this morning Reverend.”



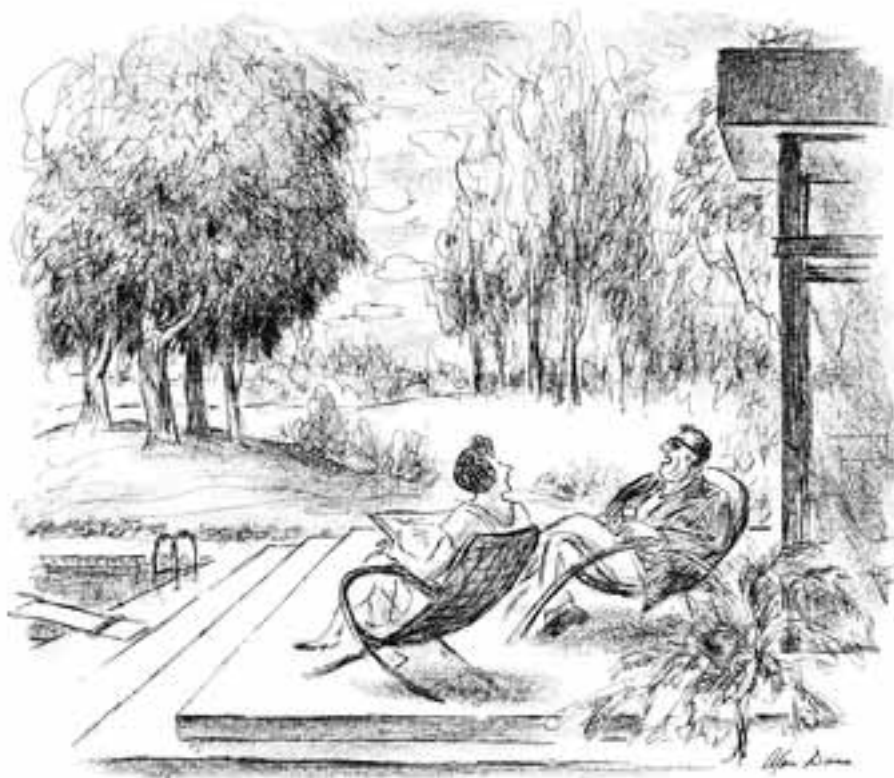
*"I want you to start thinking about someone new at our house.
I want you to start thinking good thoughts about a pussycat."*



*"It's a real American tragedy—Wunderkind at twenty,
Übermensch at thirty, kaputt at forty."*



"Look, Stan, I know this is 1972, and I know the youth vote is crucial, but, frankly, I don't think the Senator will go for it."



"I ask you, what's wrong with the environment?"

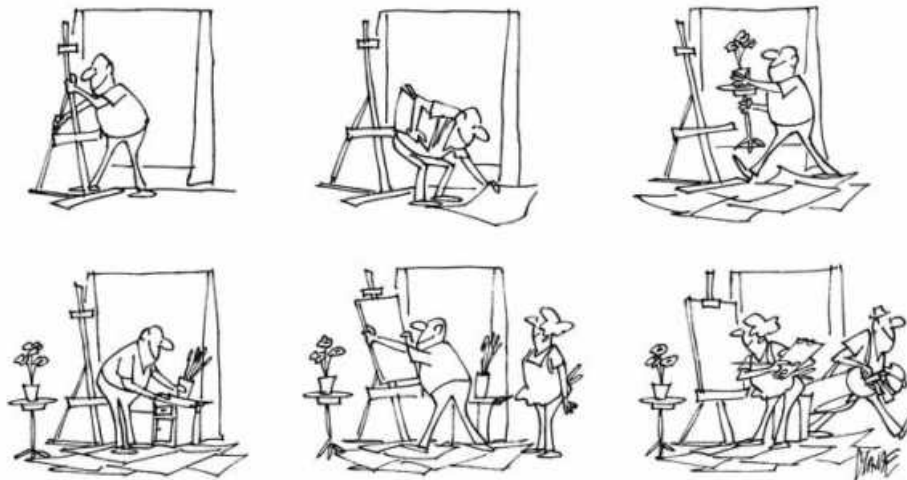




“Do you have any idea how much happiness is costing us?”



*"Back! Back to the car, all of you! It's one of those
'If you break it you've bought it' places."*





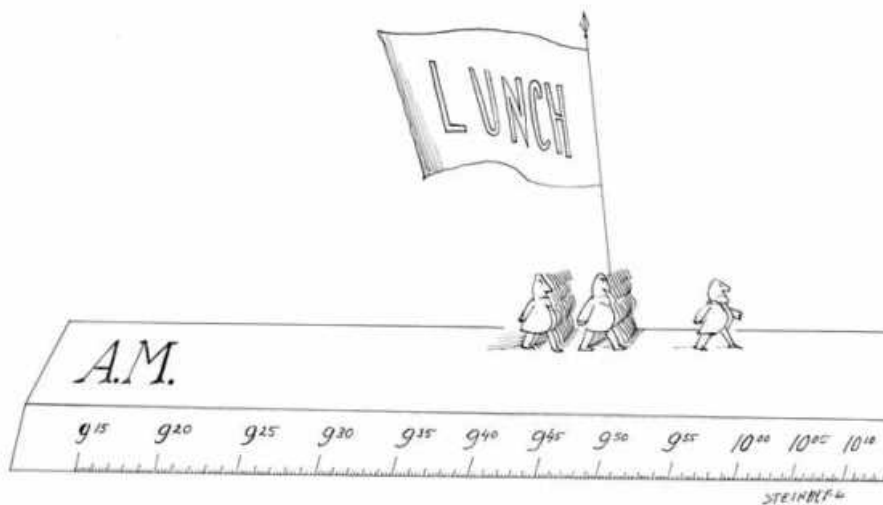
“There I was, coming in low at a hundred and seventy-five m.p.h. with forty-two acres of broccoli to the left of me, eighteen acres of asparagus to the right of me, eighty acres of carrots straight ahead! Power lines all around! My target: seven acres of badly infested garlic smack in the center. . . .”



"I'm sorry, lad, I'm not the one you should be asking. I'm a worker bee, and worker bees don't know much about sex."



*"No, I don't want to know where you've got it hidden.
I'm jittery enough just knowing you've got it."*





*“All right, but promise you’ll come in and go to bed
the instant you do discover the meaning of it all.”*



"What do I think? I think partly what Joseph Alsop thinks, a little bit what Evans and Novak think, and a lot what Howard K. Smith thinks."



*“Remember when the thing that outraged us
most was the tail fins on the Cadillacs?”*



“When a guy like me is broke and owes a buck here and there, he’s a goddam deadbeat, but when some big shot goes broke and owes everyone in town, is he a deadbeat? Oh, no! He’s overextended.”



*"And what's all this baloney about McGovern
being a good guy? He's not my idea of a good guy."*





“All those windows selling tickets and only two windows cashing them. Doesn’t that tell you something?”





"It's provided us with many hours of viewing pleasure."



*"I know it's another day in the inexorable march of time
to oblivion, but I still have to know what date it is."*



“Isn’t he awfully far inland for a shorebird?”



“And when did it first occur to you that perhaps life is not a cabaret?”



"What's the unit price on this?"



*“What makes it especially hard for me being a nobody
is that I happen to be an egotist.”*



"I can remember this neighborhood before it became uninhabitable."



"Well, there goes the last of the Old Guard!"



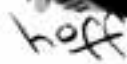
“Hi, man! Me and my old lady are just checking out alternative life styles.”



"It's a wire from the home office: 'Mr. Bickel passed away this morning. All franchises shall turn off their grills for three minutes.'"



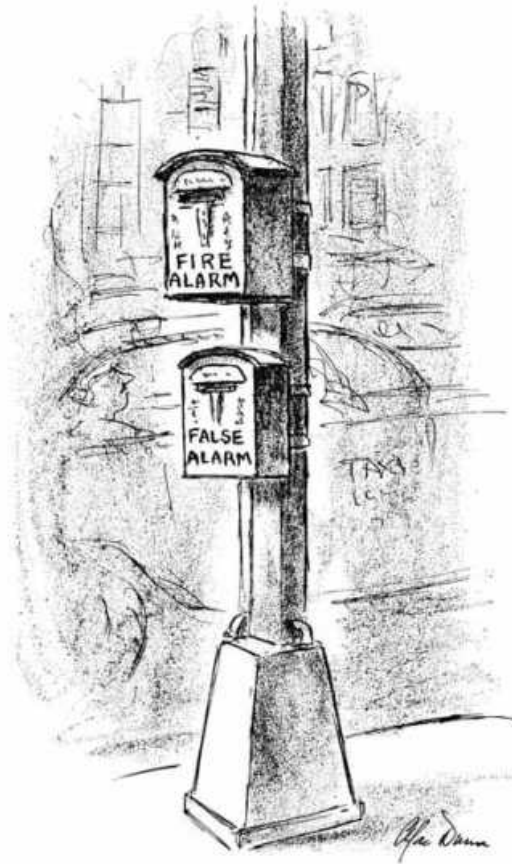
*"From Ottawa! Now, how about that! I must
have tossed in a Canadian dime!"*



“Am I old enough to repeat a joke I heard today?”



*“‘... And the moonlight beams/ On the girl of my
dreams./ She’s the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.’”*





*"Price includes automatic transmission, radio, heater,
air-conditioner, power seats and windows, rear-window defroster,
and Nixon bumper stickers, front and rear."*



*"We should have known better than to get
behind a minister on a Monday."*



*“He’s into Gupta Yoga, Bluegrass music, Scrambler motorcycling,
organic gardening, electronic sculpture, and snowmobiling.
A real Renaissance man.”*



"You think this is wild! I just heard of a place where they take sick guys and stick needles in them."



*“The way they’re making things today, antiques
will be a thing of the past in the future.”*



"I just had to find out if that 'Time and tide wait for no man' applied to me."



"So many people seem to be cracking up these days. There goes a guy smiling to himself."



*"My name is Merrill P.
Whitcomber and I'm from
Cedar Rapids, Iowa!"*



*"Ich heiße Merrill P.
Whitcomber und ich komme aus
Cedar Rapids, Iowa!"*



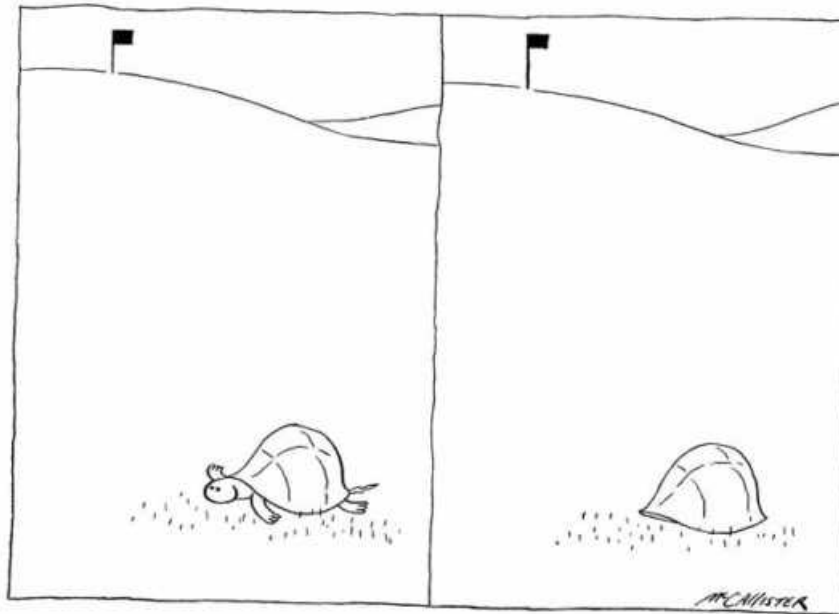
"Know what I think? He levels least when he raps most."



"This is only an exhibition game, Eileen! You might at least wait until the regular season starts!"



“When I agreed to the merger, Fairchild, I never contemplated this!”



“Fore!”



“Man! I’ll bet Gloria Steinem would really flip if she knew we’d voted her the girl we’d most like to be marooned with on a desert island.”



*“Make that one mil three hundred thou and
you’ve bought yourself a soul.”*



"Look at it this way, Weller. You've pitched a swell seven innings, but now we're bringing in a Sparky Lyle."



"I can understand his feelings. I, too, would hate to be the first President in history to call off a war for moral reasons."



"My God! Webbed feet!"





“Nobody said you have to do everything on an all-inclusive tour.”



"If you wait until it goes down to 750, I'll jump with you."



"Will you shut up? It's trying to tell you something."



“Greg, there’s something I’ve got to tell you. I’ve met this very nice square. Clarence is his name, and he wants for me to adopt his life style.”



"Two dollars."



"—and seventy-five cents."



“Manhattan motorists are advised to avoid the West Forties, because of a rain of fire and brimstone taking place in that area.”





“Go ahead, Son, make a wish, but keep within the realm of possibility.”



"And I'll have the sole amandine, but hold the nuts."





"I was just eighteen when dashing Jamie Benton looked at me in bold admiration. There was a tight feeling about my heart, and for a moment I thought I would swoon. In the days that followed, I was courted with wine and roses and Shakespeare. My soul awoke with a gasp, and in the very instant of awakening went out to him forever. Today, however, I feel privileged to get so much as a grunt out of the old curmudgeon."



"Officer, arrest that man!"



“... and now all those opposed to sending him a get-well card.”



*“All right, so he isn’t a lovable man. Am I
a lovable man? Are you a lovable man?”*



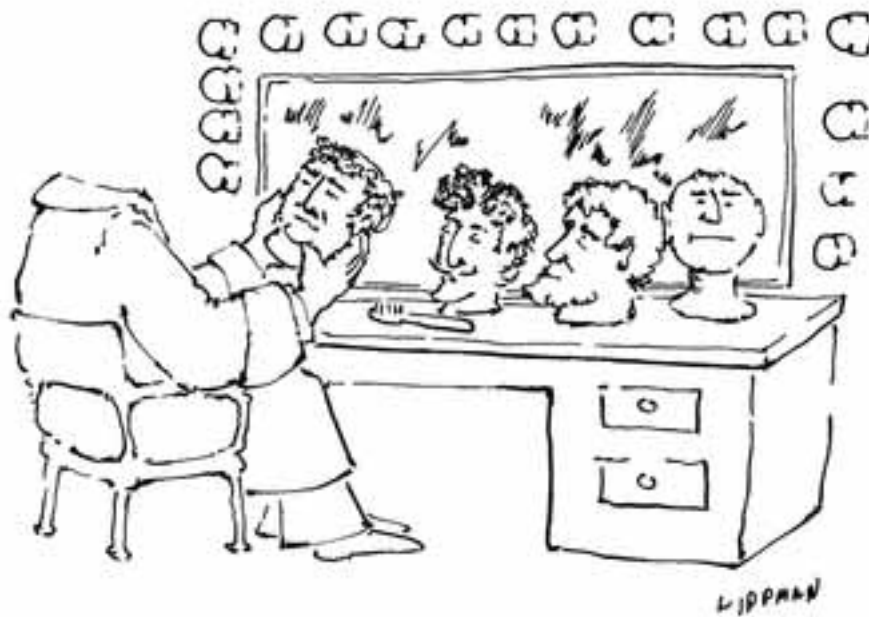
“That’s the whole deal? A twenty-dollar gift certificate from Robert Hall?”



“Leave it to good old G.M. to break the monotony of the assembly line!”



"Shame on you, Mr. Rapp! Don't think for a minute I can't see what a naughty, naughty thing you men are trying to do to that poor little chemical company."



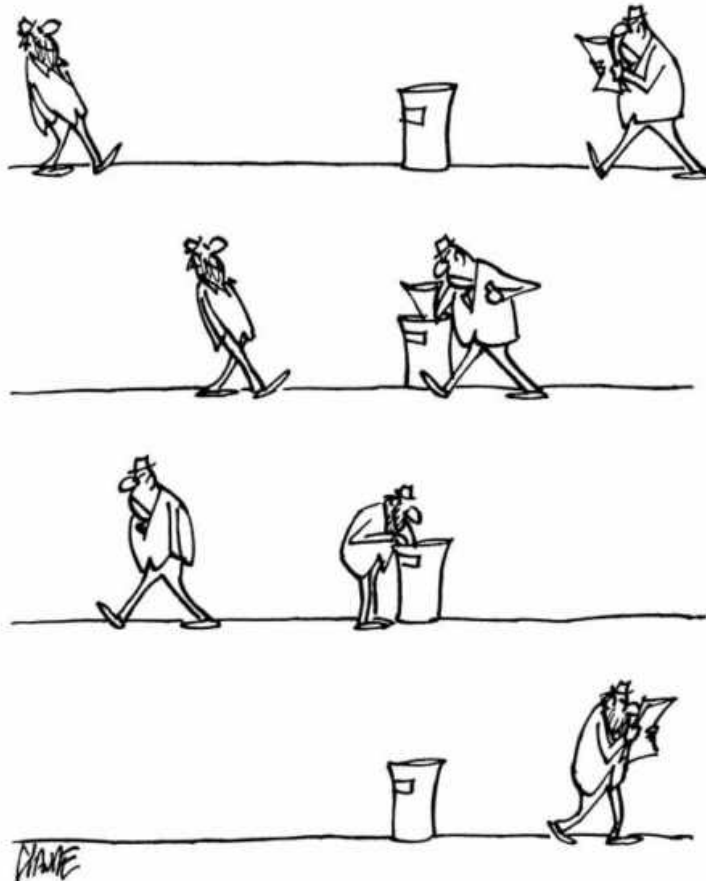


*"I don't feel like going out. Why don't just the two of us
stay in and open a can of worms?"*





"I'm climbing steadily in the polls. A recent survey had me first in war, second in peace, and first in the hearts of my countrymen."

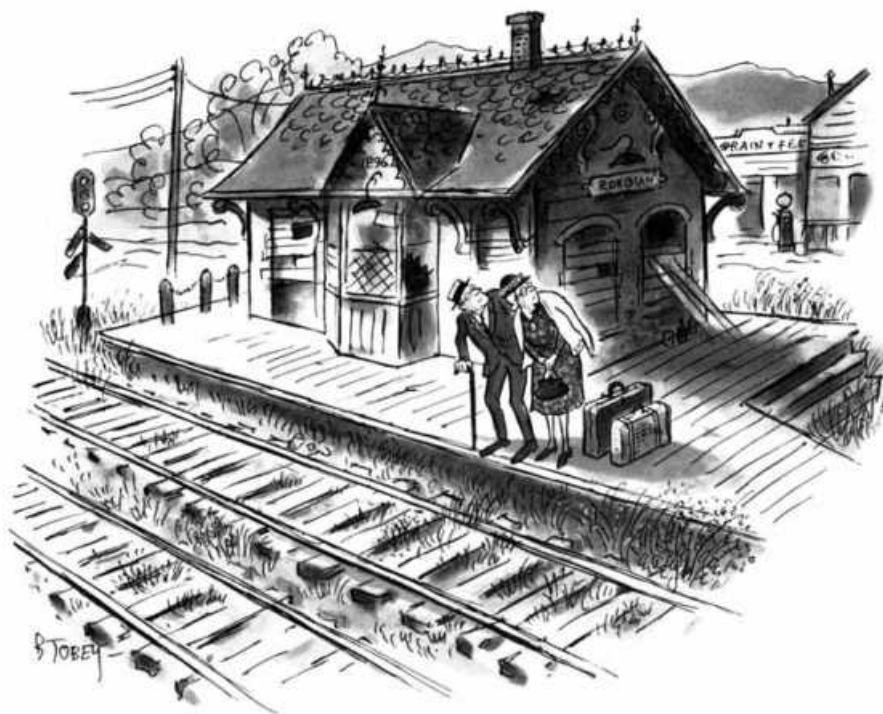




“Sorry, sonny, but I already get ‘Cosmopolitan.’”



“O’Hoolihan, you haven’t suffered enough.”





*“Yeah, I know. There’s always a bigger oasis
just over the horizon.”*



*"A rose is a . . . sort of like I mean a . . . you know . . .
rose . . . is . . . like . . . you know . . . a rose . . . right?"*



*“Let me make it easy for you. I never do anything
that isn't for business purposes.”*



"You're entitled to your opinion, Mrs. Gibney, but I do too know beans about rheumatoid arthritis."



"Hey, good-lookin', whatcha got cookin'?"



“Good morning to you, Max, and what’s on the docket for today?”



*"I want my own space, Dad. I can't spend the rest
of my life in Visitors' Parking."*



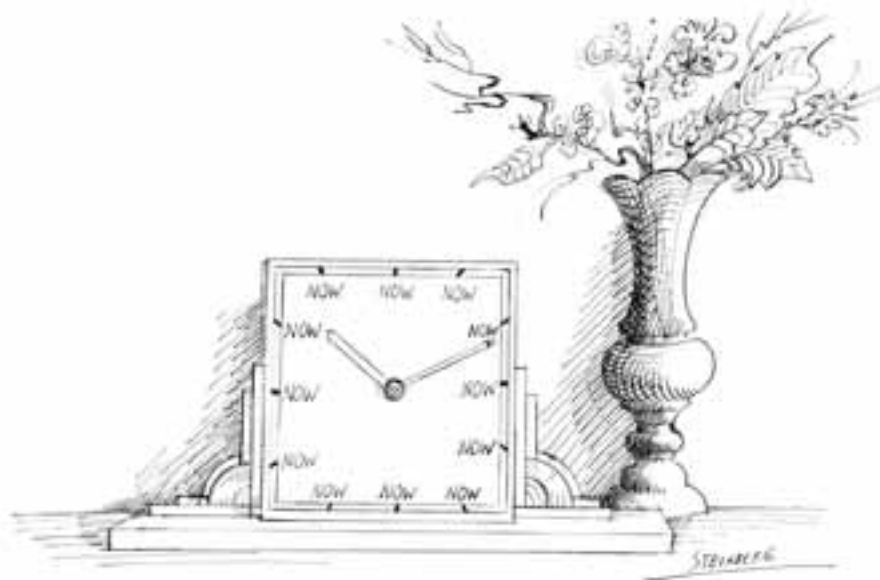
“Lettuce I don’t eat, but what if they organize squash?”



"This is Tod Lawler, a McGovern man. Work him over."



"No, no! The day the earth stood still was in May. We weren't married till June."





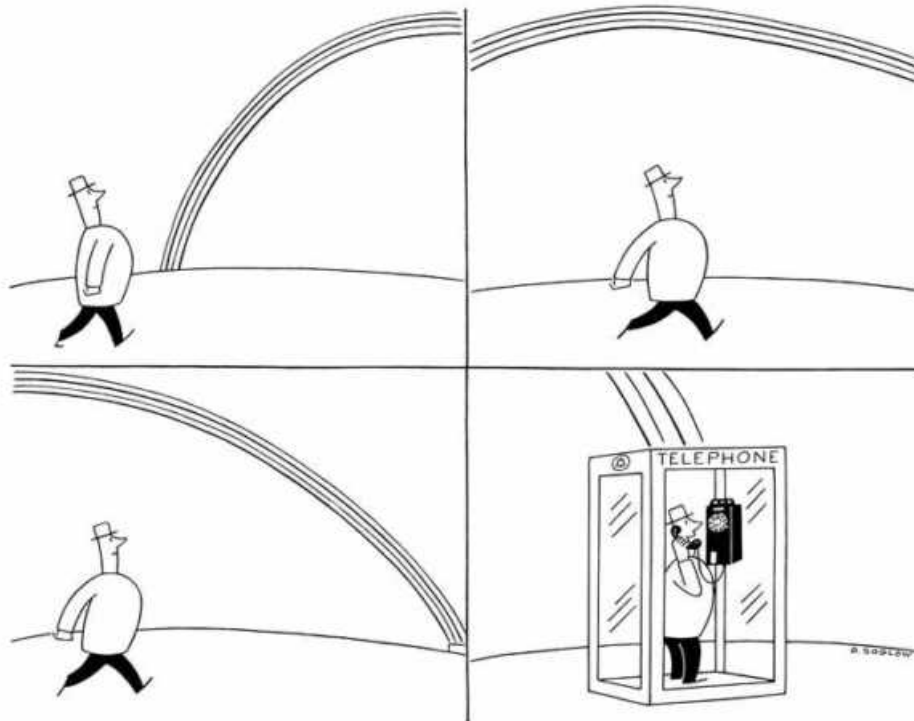
“On the debit side, there is a loss of personal freedom. On the credit side, there are certain legal and tax advantages. So, to make a long story short, will you marry me?”



"So he says, 'You take the high road and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scotland afore ye.' So I took the high road and I say to hell with him, let him be in Scotland afore me."



*“Damn it, Follinsbee, don’t we make anything we
can sell to the goddam Commies?”*



*“Elliot, buy all the
A.T.&T. you can lay
your hands on.”*



“Can’t you just picture it all already, Mrs. Chatfield? Over there, in that corner, where the sea-ochre wall sets off the brindle draperies, I see Tom Hoving talking to Joseph Papp about Shakespeare-in-the-Park. Leaning negligently against the Italian-marble mantel, Philip Roth chats with Susan Sontag about their latest books, while Peter Duchin crosses the room to have a word with Dorothy Rodgers about a forthcoming benefit, plucking a canapé from the Regency table as he passes.”

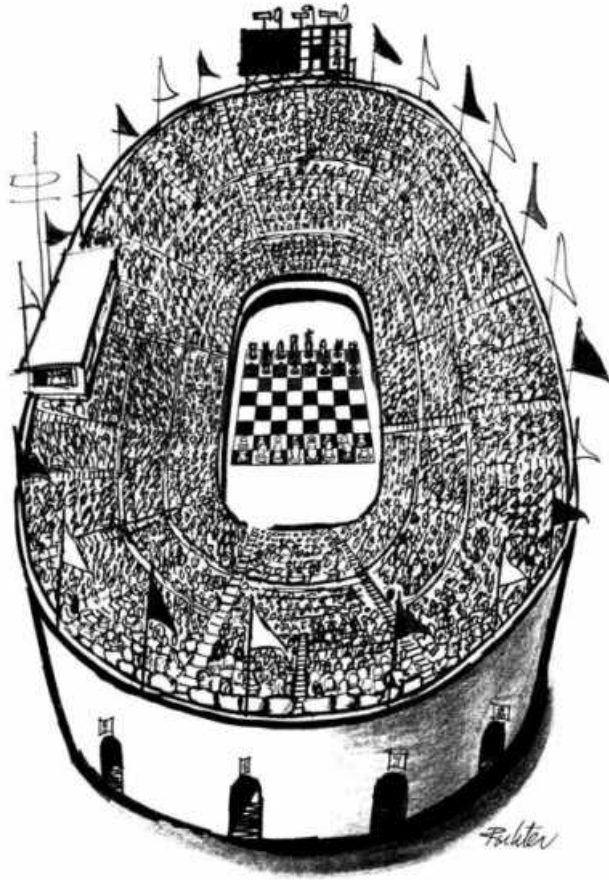




"I pledged allegiance yesterday."

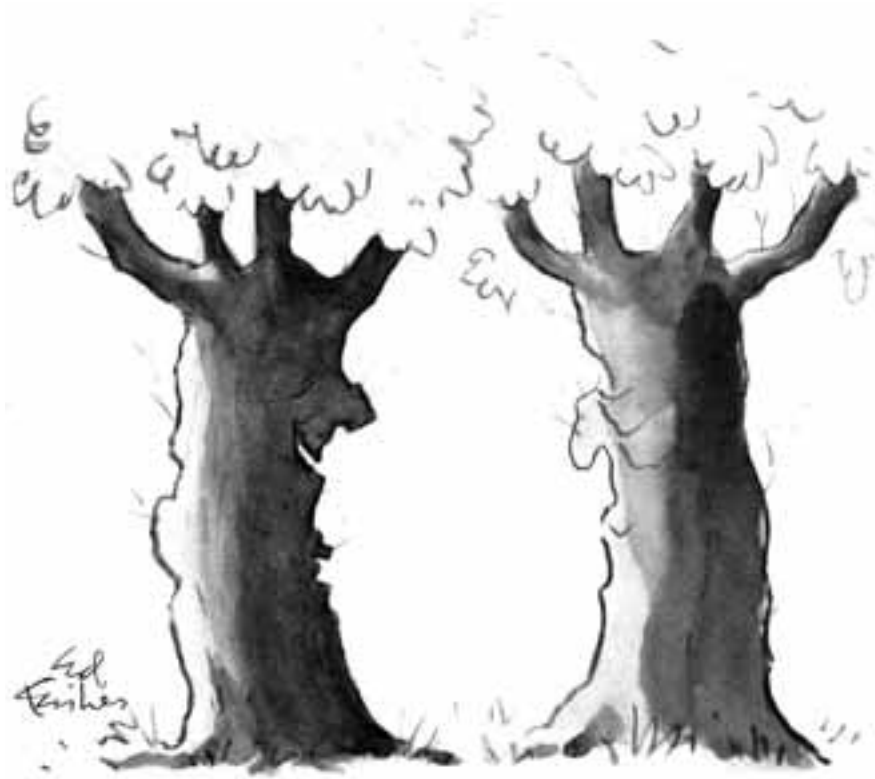


"I'm terribly sorry. Oh dear! You have a Nixon sticker, too!"

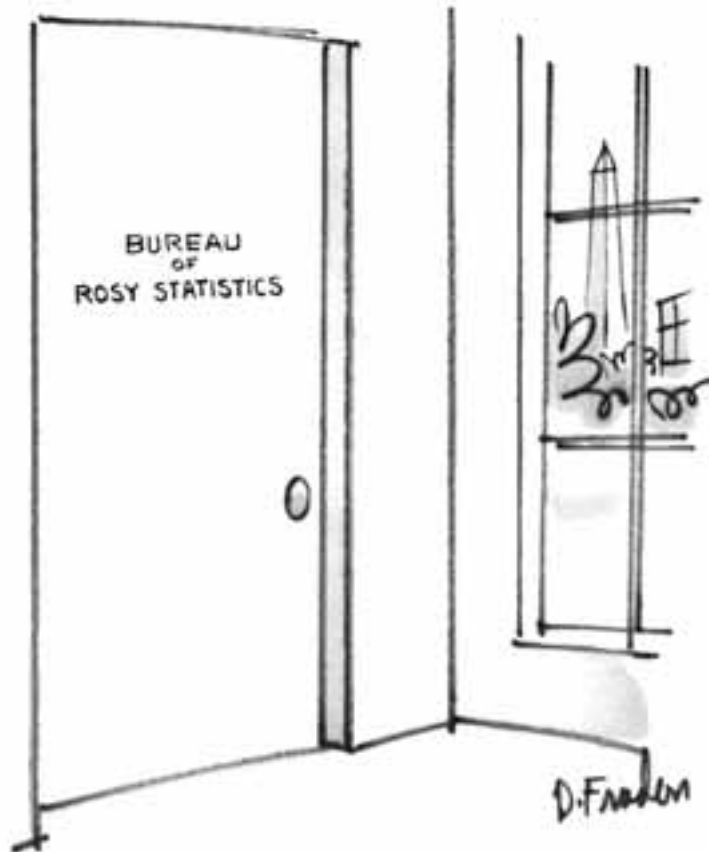




“Do you have any idea when the meek shall inherit the earth?”



"It's not how many annual rings you've got, it's how many annual rings you feel you've got."

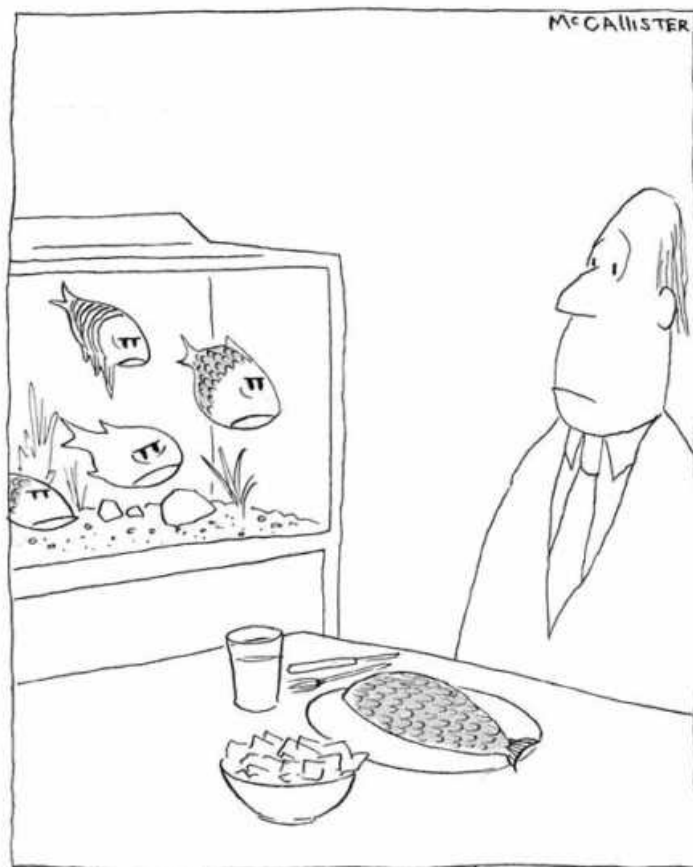




"If you want a divorce, for God's sake just say so!"



*"Lately I have the feeling that your comments on my
sovereignty are not being uttered entirely in jest."*





This is the compassion of a New York 'Times' reader?"



*“Please bear with me tonight, Licia. The old
persona’s on the fritz, and I’m just lip-synching.”*



*"I want you to promise me you'll give McGovern
one more chance to turn you on."*



*“That banquet was most delicious, and yet now, somehow,
once again I feel the pang of hunger.”*



*“Oh, we’re reading ‘I’m O.K., You’re O.K.,’ and I guess we are O.K.,
but I think it’s because of the Martinis, not the book.”*



“Look, Nixon’s no dope. If the people really wanted moral leadership, he’d give them moral leadership.”

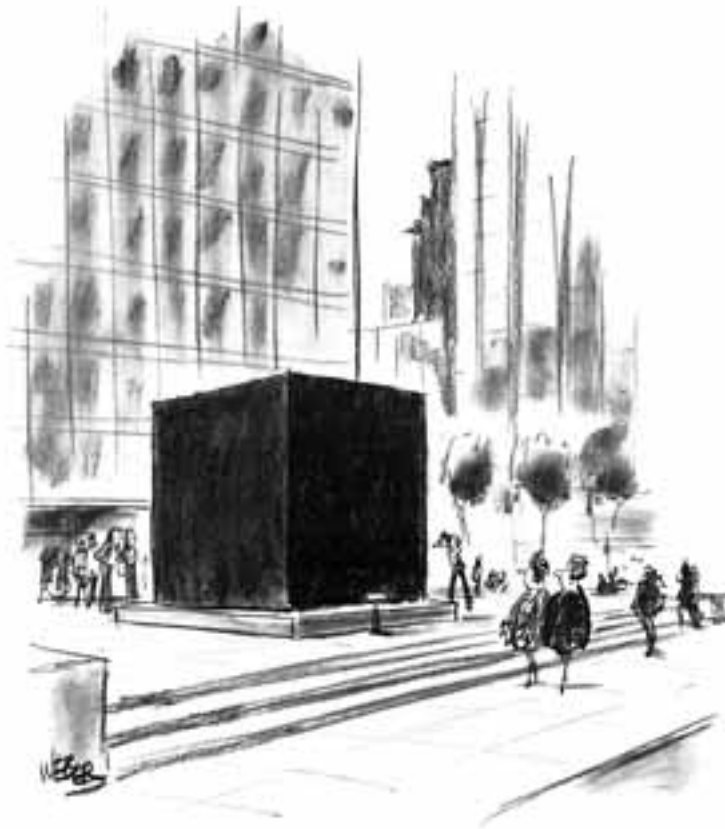


"Hey, you two, pay attention, please! I happen to be trying to sway you!"



“Damn it, Murchison, when I say something funny, laugh!”





"I'm a dummy when it comes to art."



"If he says 'Upsy-daisy' once more, I'm going to dump him in the ditch!"



“Take me, now. I’ll go home on a packed bus, find the wife in tears over some crack a neighbor made, listen to a depressing newscast, bawl the kid out for a lousy report card, eat an underdone casserole, hassle over what TV show we’re going to watch, find somebody else has taken the last beer in the icebox, and finally settle into a fitful sleep punctured by the neighbor’s hi-fi.”



*"I don't make house calls. Why don't you drop in
to see me when you're feeling better?"*



"Sometimes I get the awful feeling that one of these days, suddenly, they are going to give it back to us."



“Goodness! If the baseball season is over, then it must be football.”





“And so, extrapolating from the best figures available, we see that current trends, unless dramatically reversed, will inevitably lead to a situation in which the sky will fall.”



*“Do you want to know why I’m for Nixon? I’m for Nixon
because he’ll keep everything hunky-dory.”*



"Too bad. I'd heard he was on the skids."



"That means you're a woman, doesn't it?"



“Oh, yeah? Well, if by some fluke McGovern is elected, I’m moving to Rhodesia! How do you like them apples, man?”



“fire”



*“His next move, I assume, will be to get buddy-buddy
with Castro and sell him some wheat.”*



“Sure, the world’s in a mess and things look grim, but just remember this—Shirley Temple is still at the U.N.”



*“Just because the painting doesn’t happen to appeal
to Marvin doesn’t necessarily mean it stinks.”*



"I'll run through it again. First, the exhilaration of a work completed, followed by the excitement of approaching pub date. Reviews pouring in from everywhere while the bidding for the paperback rights soars to insane figures. An appearance on Merv Griffin or Dick Cavett, sandwiched between like Engelbert Humperdinck and Juliet Prowse. Finally, a flood of letters from people to whom your name, yesterday unknown, now has the shimmer of national renown. Hit those keys!"



*“God bless everything on the New York Stock Exchange,
and on the American Stock Exchange, and all those little
over-the-counter stocks.”*





*"Honorable husband, excuse please, but could you kindly
give off contemplating falling leaves for a while and
contemplate Cost-of-Living Index?"*





*"Sinner though she be, it's heartening to see she
remains faithful to the work ethic."*



“Has everybody got it now? If President Nixon wins, Buren, Irene, Aunt Irma, and Uncle Earl strike up ‘Hail to the Chief.’ If it’s McGovern, Granny goes it alone on the trombone.”



"Come quick, sir! The computer is crying!"





“To me, it says, ‘I’m creative, but I’m also responsible.’”



*"Drop that gun! I'm a plainclothesman
and he's a German shepherd!"*



*"She refuses to budge! We're all out of toasters,
and she won't take a steam iron."*

1972





"Mildred! For heaven's sake!"



"I wonder, sir, if you would indulge me in a rather unusual request?"



"Polly wants a cracker, and some cheese dip."





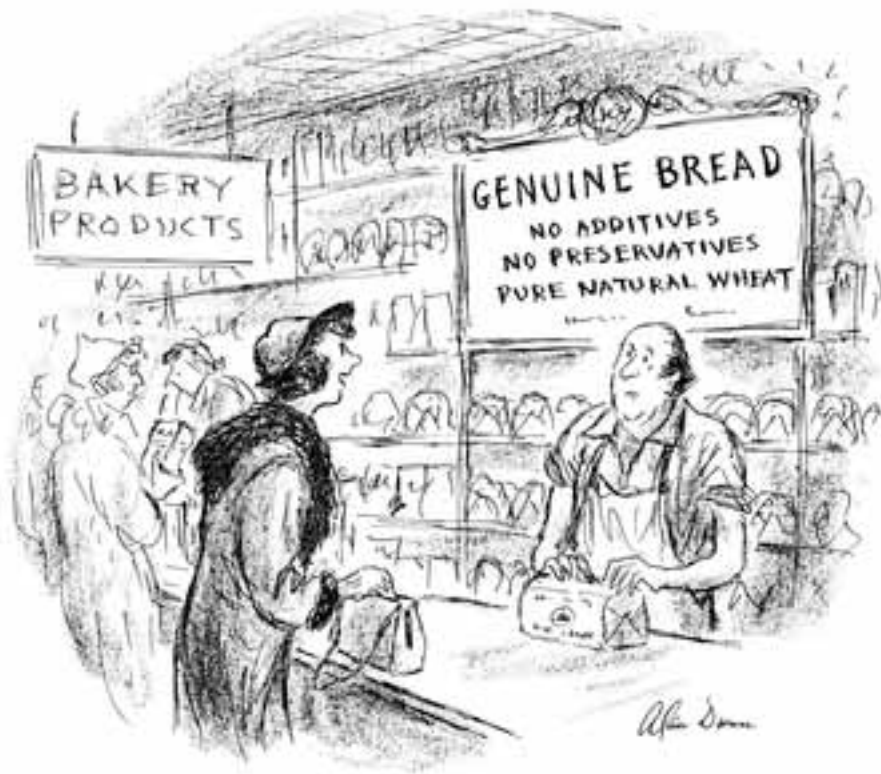
*“Well, enough about me. What have you
been doing all evening?”*



"If it turns me on, it's smut."



*"I practiced what you preached, Reverend,
and thank you very much."*



"O.K., I'll try anything once."



"If there really were transmigration of souls, wouldn't it be fabulous if we both came back married to each other?"



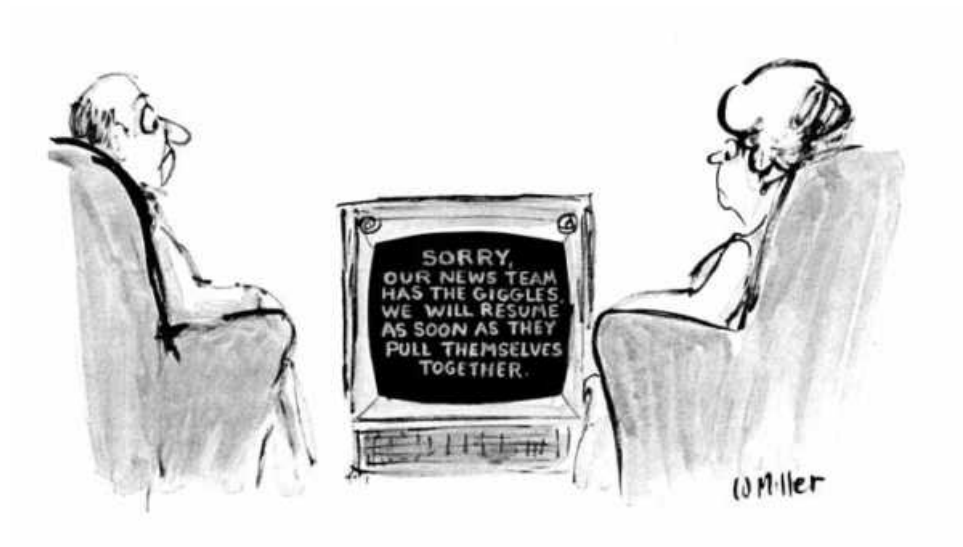
"You mean he's a dignitary?"



"Gee, Grandma, what big eyes you have!"



"Isn't it great, dear? Three meaningful dialogues and a romance!"





"I'd say your doctorate is in the bag, Atwood. This thesis of yours is the biggest bucket of sesquipedalian tergiversation these old eyes have ever seen."



*"The gentleman at Table 9 has a request for
'Hail to the Chief.'"*



"Not that one, you fools!"



“Dear darling diary . . .”



"While I'm at it, is there anything I can order you from L. L. Bean?"

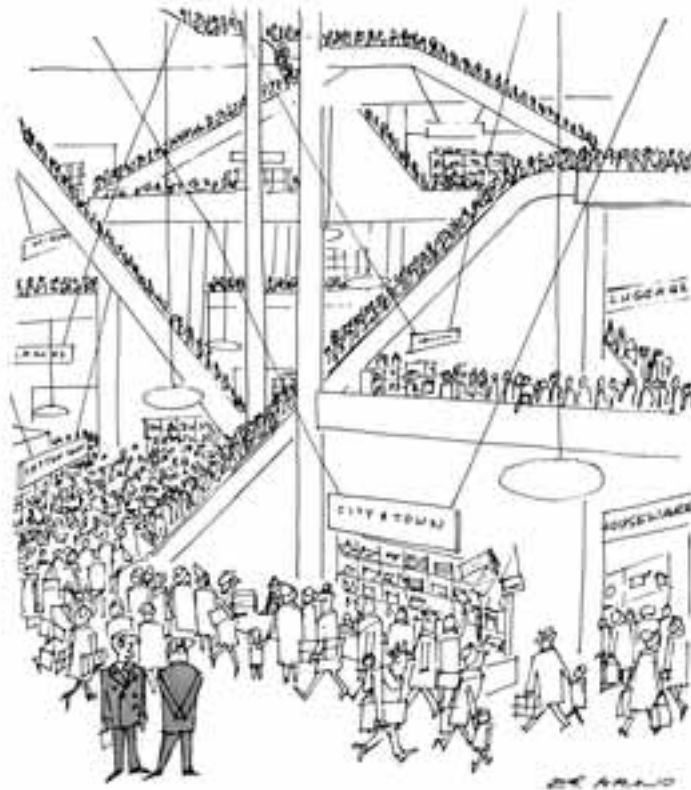


*"I've been
looking over the
new cars lately."*

*"And I've pretty
much made up
my mind to go
for one of the
inexpensive
compacts."*

*"You know—
Pinto, Vega, one
of those."*

*"Well, well! I
don't know why
I shouldn't treat
myself to a
Lincoln
Continental."*



"It looks booming, but unfortunately forty per cent of them are shoplifters and forty per cent are detectives."



“De Witt and the refrigerator blew out about the same time.”



“Brother Stevens, I thought we might discuss how the religious community is to interpret the recent ruling of the Vatican regarding the wearing of the tonsure.”



"And from now on, Mrs. Chamberlain, I'd appreciate it if you didn't call me Skeeter. Try to call me Marvin."



“When you’ve had a chance to think it over, Butterworth, I’m sure you’ll come to the conclusion that growing marijuana in a flowerpot does credit neither to you nor to the school.”



"I'm no stranger to the creative act myself."



"However, if the Empire State persists in this foolhardy challenge, we are prepared to move at once to Phase Two."



“If they overhaul the world’s monetary system, what happens to my eighty-two dollars and fifty-seven cents?”



"I'm sorry, sir, but it's against our policy to lay away gifts that were purchased elsewhere."





*"I live by my wits, and you'll just have to trust me
when I tell you the equipment is depreciating."*



*"Margaret Spicer! After all these years! And
you haven't changed a bit!"*





“Bingo! Another Sir Isaac Newton!”



"I don't know when he disappeared. I just happened to notice that his chair in front of the TV was empty'."



*“But why,
William?”*

*“Because it’s there,
Elizabeth.”*



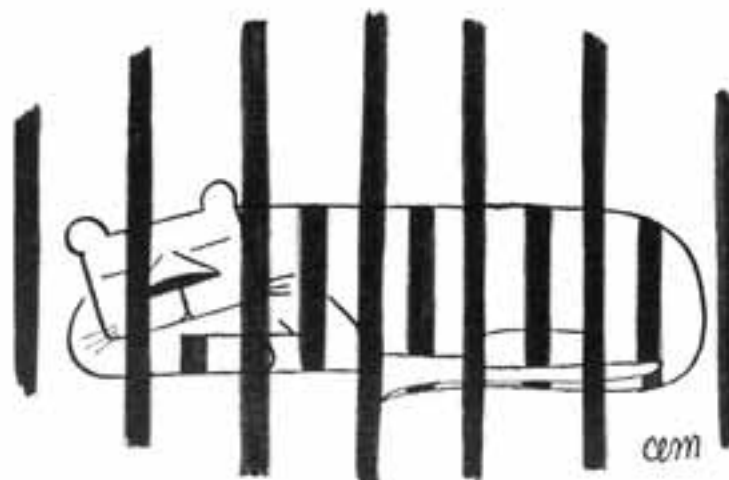
“Just to give you an idea of how the mail is running this year, here’s a fairly typical letter. ‘Dear Santa: I would like a renewal of my subscription to “Playboy,” a 16-mm. print of “Carnal Knowledge,” a couple of joints of Mary Jane, a copy of Philip Roth’s latest, and a fistful of lottery tickets.’”



"Louie went outside the other day and saw his shadow. We're in for a long, hard winter."



“There! Beautiful, though I think we might let the waist out just a little.”





"Well, I must say, this is a heartening change."

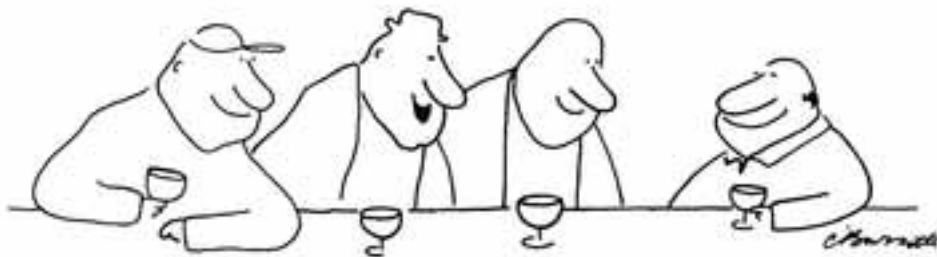




"Speaking as a strict constructionist, ninety days."



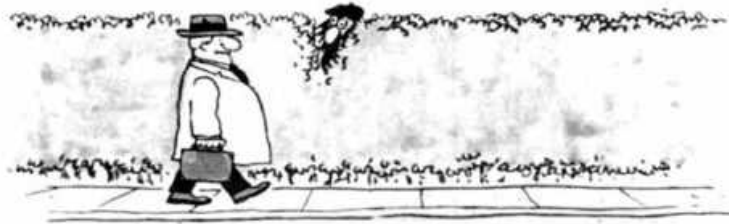
"Wow! You mean they got all this in exchange for just one van Gogh?"



*“Let’s ask Harry here what ‘viable’ means.
He’s the goddam intellectual.”*



*“Erskine, you know that different drummer
you’re always marching to?”*



BOOTH



“Do you think I might have time to make it big on the Wankel engine?”

1972



*“Now you tell me that
you’ve never been able to
even chin yourself!”*



*“Of course, Nibriski’s only a first-year man, but
he’s got one thing going for him—desire.”*



"I've often wondered if life as we know it exists anywhere else."



“Wowee! Get thee behind me, Satan!”



*"The ad said, 'Money back if not delighted.'
Look at me. Do I look delighted?"*



“Now, have you got everything, Claude? Your boarding pass? Your flight bag? Your parachute? Your threatening note? Your pistol?”



“Monday, November 20, 1972! Episode 3,275 of ‘The Human Comedy of Ben and Jessie Cassidy’! Lights! Action! Roll ‘em!’”



*"You're certainly consistent. When I was a kid,
you never gave me anything, either."*



"Feign indifference."



"Would you mind telling me what the hell has happened to my shipment of the X2L series 'I love you truly' cards?"



"The fun's over, kids!"



"Come back. I will never speak ill of woman again."



"I want you to know that I'm not nearly the great human being everyone seems to think me to be."





"I understand you are a gifted child. I was a gifted child myself."



“If Iggie Goldfarb wants to play ‘Death of a Salesman’ every morning of the year for thirty years, I say let Iggie Goldfarb play ‘Death of a Salesman’ every morning of the year for thirty years.”



*“Ever since he knocked off that giant,
he’s been collecting these groupies.”*





“He’s the kind of guy who never admits to feeling just plain lousy. With him, he’s not quite up to his optimum level.”



*"Would you care to join us? We're having a
family reunion in the dining room."*



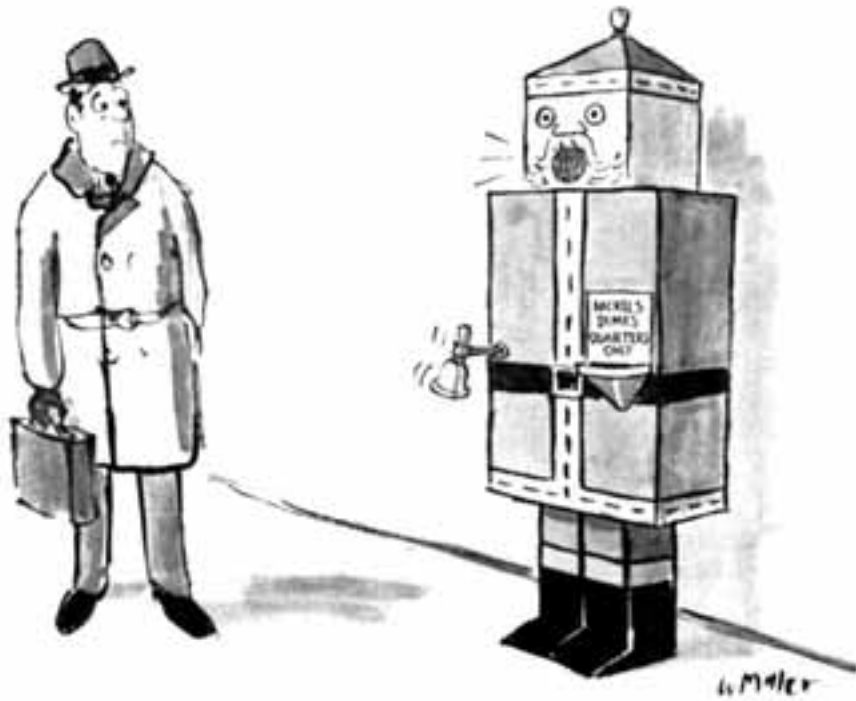
“Oh, Michael, I’m so glad you’re a living artist!”



"As luck would have it, this is the very defect for which you've recalled it."



“Ken, oh, Ken! ‘Sunrise Semester’ tomorrow!”



"Ho, ho, ho. Merry Xmas. Ho, ho, ho. Merry Xmas."



*"I didn't call you a harbinger of bad news, I called
the 'Daily News' a harbinger of bad news."*



"You and Joe Namath, Mrs. Trowbridge."



“Uncle Sam? Strange sort of name. Are you foreign?”



"They said sevenish Tuesday, didn't they?"



*“God, I wish Id been able to start life
with parents as hip as us!”*



"All right, darling, I promise. No more canned food."



“Gracious! Here it’s five o’clock already, and I haven’t spent a cent!”



"They don't actually represent anything, George, but they cheer me up."





"Oh, Og! You're sweet!"



*"The hell of it is I don't know whether it's my
haircut, my shirt, my new boots, or my aftershave."*



"Have you no code, man?"



“He’s waiting to greet the dawn of the Wankel era.”





“Senator, I just can’t get over how like your image you are!”



*“Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night
Has flung the Stone that puts the Stars to flight;
And Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught
The Sultan’s Turret in a Noose of Light.”*



"No offense intended, José. We were only wondering why you never dress like the rest of us gauchos."



*“Let’s stop fencing, Ms. Faraday. Will
you or will you not take a letter?”*



“Damn! Last week was Take Your Wife Out to Dinner Week!”



“Well, finally!”



"Jane Fonda."



*“And if the plunger doesn’t clear up the condition,
bring in your drains and we’ll have a look at them.”*





"Arf'n' arf."



"Gin!"

*"You don't love me
anymore."*



“Did you miss me on your vacation?”





"No, the shrimp cocktail is extra. So with that, plus the two salads and the wine, you can see that it comes to three hundred and thirty-three dollars."



*“Patriotism? That’s like when you have
a flag on your car.”*



“Somehow it seems to miss the true spirit of Christmas.”







“Don’t you think four quarts of rum would be Christmas enough?”



"I've just been made an executive vice-president. What should I eat?"



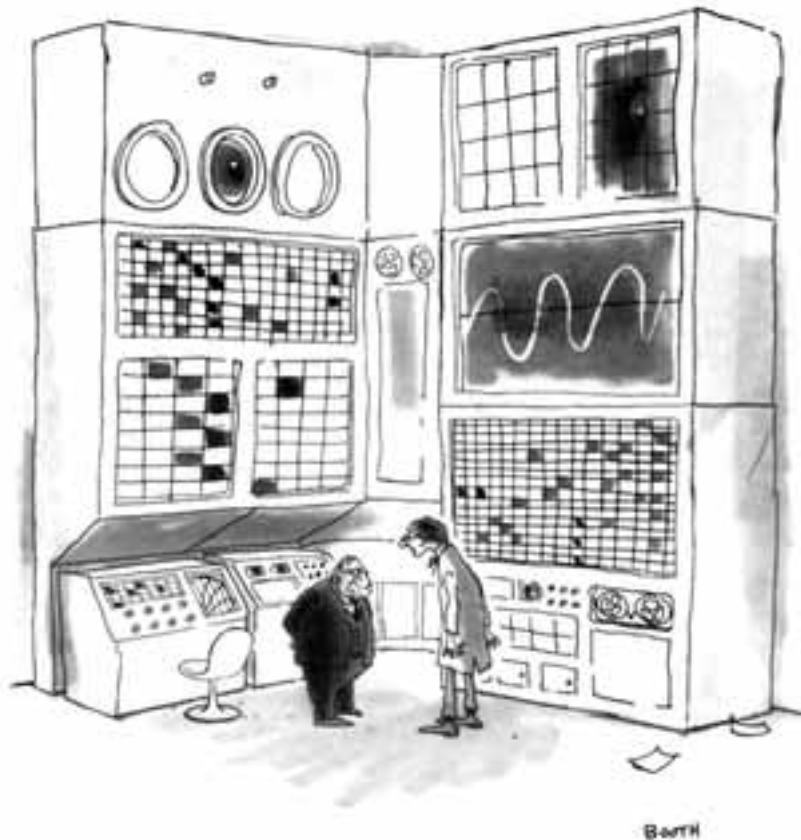
“How much is Mr. Hoving asking for the little Renoir?”



“Dr. Frank Field sure hit it on the nose.”



*“The Court finds itself on the horns of a dilemma.
On the one hand, wiretap evidence is inadmissible, and
on the other hand I’m dying to hear it.”*



“Our computerized telecommunications system is higgledy-piggledy.”



"It's going to be tough to top that."



*“Don’t you love it? The Kingsleys
are engraved this year!”*





“Well, it looks as if Nixon’s reorganization is moving along as promised.”



"Oh dear! One of my nice flowered checks bounced."



*"Wow! Now I can decide whether to destroy
the world or save mankind!"*



"No, no, it's Frank and Gloria who are married but not living together. George and Judy are living together but not married."







*"The Doctor said to take two aspirins
and not think so much."*



“Beginning with Susan and moving counter-clockwise, let’s each repeat the most profound remark we heard spoken today. Sue?”



“Here is a car that is not the least bit afraid to say, ‘I cost plenty.’”





“Sorry, old man. Because of the weak imagery, scanty plot, and pedestrian language in your latest, we’ve turned your table over to Joyce Carol Oates.”



"It was the best Christmas I ever had."



"And didn't you love 'Rinso White, Rinso Bright, Happy Little Washday Song'? They don't write them like that anymore."



“They say he’s one of the greatest surgeons around, but he’s not going to fool around with my insides.”



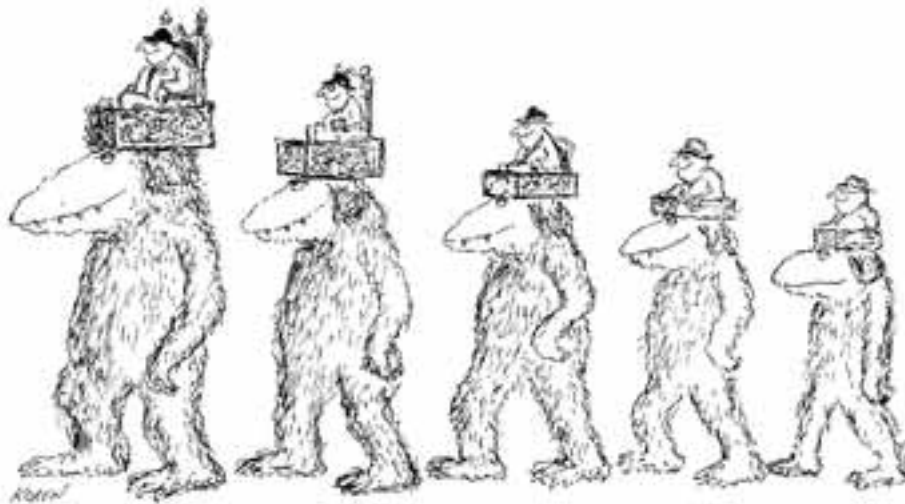
“Harold, would you say you are left of center, right of center, center, left of left, right of left, left of right, or right of right, or what?”



"And a happy New Year to you, old tube."

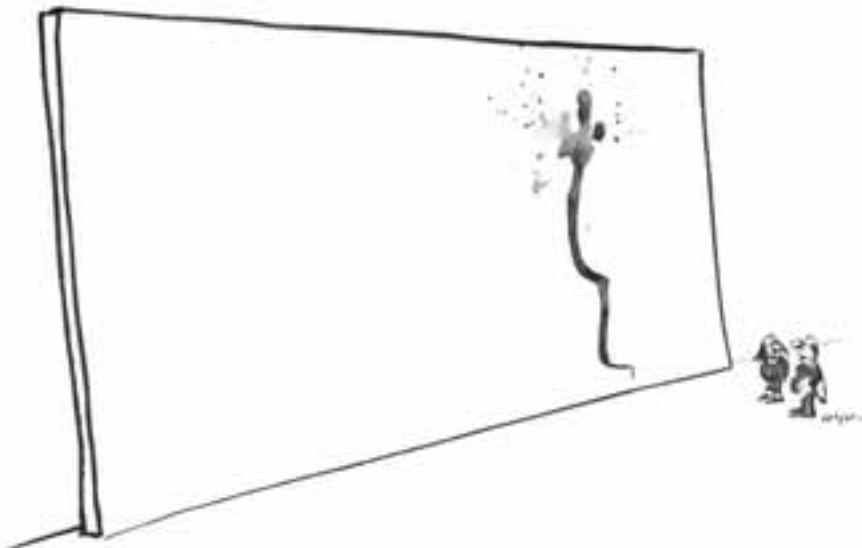


“Steer clear of that one. Every day is always the first day of the rest of his life.”





"I'll take 'Penthouse,' 'Oui,' and a goddam copy of 'Ms.'"



"I'm afraid, Chandler, that sometimes less is less."



“Hell, you call those antiques? Why, you’re older than most of that stuff.”



*“Bravo, Murray! Great! It’s really very impressive
the way your glasses never fall off.”*



*“And so they were married and lived together
happily for quite some time.”*



*"It's been simply super having you with us, Mr. Donovan,
but you really must go now. We've arrived at our destination.
The plane has landed. Everyone has gone."*



“O.K., kid, so you had a rotten first half. The game’s not over yet. There’s still time to pull up your socks, go for the long bomb, and snatch victory from the jaws of defeat.”